

MISCREANT FLED

Unknown Man Assaulted Child In York

ENTICED HER WITH CANDY AND MONEY

Told Her That He Was Acquainted With Her Parents

SURPRISED BY THE CHILD'S AUNT, A YOUNG GIRL, STRANGER RAN

girl, she met the stranger about three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. He asked her name and told her that he was well acquainted with her parents. After talking with the little girl a few moments, he gave her candy and money and asked her to walk with him.

The unsuspecting child consented and her companion led her across Sewall's bridge to an open building.

Soon afterward, the child's aunt, herself a young girl nineteen years of age, happened to pass and heard her niece crying. She looked into the building and was astonished to see the child in the company of a man she did not know.

As soon as the stranger saw the young lady, he leaped to his feet, ran out of the building and sprinted along the shore to the York Harbor and Beach railroad tracks. He passed very near to some section men who were at work on the tracks and who might easily have stopped him had they known the circumstances of the case.

The matter was at once reported to Deputy Sheriff George F. Preble, who has had circulars issued containing the man's description.

The stranger is described as a man not unimpressive in appearance and fairly well dressed. He is between twenty-five and thirty years of age, has reddish hair, a sandy mustache, weighs in the neighborhood of 150 pounds and is about five feet, ten inches tall. He wore a white straw hat and a dark cutaway

coat. Two buttons were missing from the back of the coat and one from the front lapel.

Henry Bragdon of York is positive that the same man attempted to assault his little daughter about a year ago, very near the place where the offense of Wednesday was committed.

Except for fright, the little Grant child suffered no harm. Her escape was due to the timely arrival of her aunt.

MISS SINCLAIR WON RACES

Manager Charles Wood and Miss Marie Sinclair, with their automobiles, and two other large cars created considerable excitement at Wallis Sands on Thursday by racing along the beach at low tide. There were several exciting contests, all won by Miss Sinclair, who is the daughter of Mrs. Charles Arthur Sinclair.

LARGE FORCE EMPLOYED

In order that the pulpwood may be unloaded quickly from the steamer at the paper plant, a large force is doing the discharging, divided into a day and night crew.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, August 2.—Fair weather and light to fresh east winds are indicated for Friday.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

PROGRAM FOR REPUBLICAN MASS MEETING

Supplies For Whalesback And Isles Of Shoals Lighthouses

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, August 2.
A Republican mass meeting will be held at Alfred on Wednesday, August 8, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

The meeting will be addressed by Hon. William T. Cobb, governor of Maine, Hon. Amos L. Allen, member of Congress, and Hon. Guy Andrews Ham of Boston.

A good band will be in attendance

Schooner Kate L. Pray arrived on Wednesday night from Portland with a cargo of coal in bags for Whalesback, Portsmouth Harbor, and Isles of Shoals lighthouses.

This vessel has a very desirable contract of supplying coal yearly to all the lighthouses in the first district, that is, on the coasts of Maine and New Hampshire.

She visits this port at about this time every year, and before her present captain bought her he held the contract with the old schooner Wal-dron Holmes.

A Republican caucus to nominate candidates to the county convention will be held in Wentworth Hall at 4.45 o'clock on Monday afternoon, August 6.

The Atlantic Shore line floating stage on the Portsmouth side, which has been on Badger's Island Beach being repaired for two weeks, has been replaced.

Walter Luts of Cliftondale is moving his family into the house of Jethro H. Swett on Dame street, formerly occupied by James S. Jones.

The firm of T. E. Wilson and Company has finally gone out of existence and a new one under the management of Rufus Woods of Portsmouth will be continued here.

All trains were late on the York Harbor and Beach railroad on Wednesday, on account of the increased travel on the first of August.

The many friends of Benjamin Kimball of Boston, formerly of Kittery, will be glad to learn that he has been offered and has taken the position of engineer on the tug Piscataqua, Capt. Charles Drew. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball have arrived in town and will reside at Kittery Point.

Repairs are being made to the Locke's Cove bridge.
John Clark of Worcester, Mass., is visiting his brother, Ralph E. Clark of Chase's court.

Messrs. L. C. and W. R. Spofford of Massachusetts arrived at Frank Trefethen's house at Locke's Cove on Wednesday to pass the rest of the summer.

Walter B. Donnell of Central street is enjoying a vacation in camp at Charleston, R. I., as the guest of Frank Dutton, formerly of this town. Indications are that this will be a good apple year.

Miss Helen Davey of Massachusetts is the guest of her uncle, James McAndrew, on Badger's Island.

Miss M. Helen Davis and Miss Wilhelm of Freeport are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percival Rogers of Government street.

Charles Prince and a party of friends left here on Wednesday for an automobile trip of a week through eastern Maine.

Miss Eva Bunker has entered the employ of Woods Express Company, formerly T. E. Wilson and Company, as bookkeeper.

Miss Eleanor Lovell and Miss Ellen Bowden returned on Wednesday evening from a visit of two weeks at

Capt Cottage. Miss Beryl Bowden joined them at Portland and will pass the rest of the summer here.

Miss Ethel Farwell, who has been visiting her sister in Malden, Mass., returned home on Wednesday.

Paul Richardson of Mattapan, Mass., arrived today to pass the month of August with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Richardson of Philbrick's lane.

Miss Florence Sharman of West Medford, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Ira Keen.

Kittery Point

Mrs. Oscar Theodore Clark held a reception and lawn party on the grounds in front of her home on Wednesday evening. About thirty of her friends were present, many being girls from the French and Hopkin stores in Portsmouth, where Mrs. Clark had held positions.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and selections from the phonograph of W. W. Ladd were enjoyed.

The wedding presents received by Mr. and Mrs. Clark were displayed in a room of the house.

The grounds were very prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns and an altogether delightful evening was passed.

The schooner yacht Mavis, under charter to Stocum Howland of Pittsburg, Pa., is in port.

Miss Mildred Livingston of Brockton, Mass., is visiting her uncle, Noah E. Emery.

Hiram Thomson and his brother-in-law, Arthur F. Jacobs of East Orange, N. J., are passing a few days in Portland.

Miss Blanche Baldwin of Malden, Mass., is the guest of Miss Florence Gardner at the Riley cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Upton of Limerick are the guests of Mrs. Upton's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Lawry.

Joseph Seaward of Tenney's Hill, who has been in a Boston hospital for surgical treatment for the past few weeks, has returned home in a much improved condition.

Mrs. Mary Hall of North Harwich, Mass., and Mrs. Frances Nye of Newport, Mass., who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Ernest C. Tobey, have returned.

Elmer Winslow of Boston, who has been visiting Storer G. Decatur, has left for Newport, R. I.

Kittery Point people will be sorry to hear that the little fishing schooner Lizzie W. Hunt, which was owned and commanded by Capt. Horace M. Seaward of this place several years ago, has been totally wrecked at Isle au Haut, Penobscot Bay, where last she was owned by Charles Benham of Gloucester. She was valued at \$800 and was fully insured.

Mrs. T. Ellwood Zell of Germantown, Pa., arrived today for a visit to Mrs. Mary D. Z. Fagan at her cottage here.

Miss Hattie Wardner of Tilton, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Os-good of Concord, N. H., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Rollins at Harbor View cottage, have returned.

Several swordfish have been landed by fishing vessels in the vicinity of Boone Island recently.

A party of Kittery people is enjoying camp life on the shores of Spruce Creek.

Benjamin D. Hyde, owner of the wrecked yacht Sabrina IV., has presented the Fort Constitution soldiers with the lead keel of his lost yacht, weighing upwards of three tons.

They worked on it all Wednesday night, loaded it into a large open boat and towed it up into the harbor this morning. It was feared at one time that the boat would be lost on the jagged rocks.

MOHAWK CLUB IN CAMP

Has Pitched a Tent on Spot Made Famous by Burdock Club

The Mohawk Club, which has enjoyed one continuous round of pleasure since it was organized last winter, has now taken to camp life and has pitched a tent on the famous spot at the Sagamore, where the record the Burdock Club was made in past summers.

During their stay, the club members will give several lawn parties and entertain their friends at different times during the season.

Joe Rowbotham, an interested honorary member of the club, will deliver a lecture on Saturday evening on his famous subject, "The Gill Pot."

SOME FINE TENNIS

Is Being Seen In The Went- worth Tournament

RESULTS OF WEDNESDAY'S GAMES GIVEN IN DETAIL

The results of Wednesday's plays in the twenty-first annual tennis tournament at The Wentworth were as follows:

First Round

A. Sweedser beat F. B. McDon-ald 6-3, 6-2.

Second Round

C. G. Plimpton beat C. C. Hack-ett 6-1, 6-1.

A. Kullfin beat C. H. Farber 6-3, 6-1.

E. A. Mead beat L. S. Bull, 6-2, 4-6, 6-1.

J. Russ beat E. S. Blodgen, 6-2, 6-0.

A. B. Rotch beat L. H. Martin 6-3, 6-2.

J. O. Ames beat F. B. Plimpton 6-4, 5-7, 6-2.

Irving Wright beat J. Donagle, 6-1, 6-2.

Irving Wright's playing has so far been the most conspicuous.

Yesterday E. A. Mead and J. O. Ames put up brilliant tennis.

MARINE KILLED

By a Blow Delivered by Acting Cor-poral, It Is Said

Boston, Aug. 2.—Private Duer of the detachment of United States marines, stationed at the navy yard at Charlestown, was killed last night by a blow alleged to have been struck by acting Corporal Jenkins. Jenkins was afterwards arrested by the naval officers, charged with causing the death of Duer.

The navy yard officers refused to give out details of the affair, but it was learned that Duer, who had been drinking, attempted to escape from a patrol of marines which was escorting him to the guard house. Jenkins, who commanded the squad, is said to have struck the prisoner, who dropped to the ground, dying almost immediately.

MAY ESCAPE DEMURRAGE

Amethyst Will, It Is Hoped, be Un-loaded Today

The British steamer Amethyst, discharging pulpwood at the wharf of the Publishers' Paper Company, will probably finish discharging today (Thursday).

On her arrival here she had but five days in which to discharge before going on demurrage, and the blockade of the draw lessened her time still more. The work of discharging has gone on day and night and if she can be finished tonight she will escape demurrage.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE

More About Handtubs and Play-Outs

To the Editor of The Herald:—The public has been treated of late to considerable correspondence regarding veteran firemen, handtubs, play-outs, musters, etc. All kinds of suggestions have been offered as to what the local crews should do. It seems to me that the men belonging to the different veteran associations are more familiar with the conditions and with future intentions than persons on the outside, who write communications, perhaps at the solicitation of some individual member of one, or both of the companies, with an imaginary cause of complaint.

As a matter of fact, many incidents are referred to in these communications that should not be ventilated outside of the respective quarters, which fact leads me to believe that there is some soreness on the inside yet to be uncovered.

If one should travel the entire New England states it is doubtful if more enthusiasm could be found or more pride taken in handtubs than right here in Portsmouth. The T. W. Priest has been exhibited in the principal musters in this vicinity during the last ten or twelve years and has always acquitted itself very creditably. Our citizens, generally, were

well satisfied with the showing made and under equal conditions stood ready and stand ready today to back this crew for any reasonable amount.

It would be very interesting if the biography of each member of the Priest crew could be published and bound in book form, each sheet with a cut and brief sketch of the individual members, also a history of the machine since becoming the property of the association.

Among the crew of the Priest are to be found the pioneers of the local fire service and the present efficient condition of the fire department is due, in a great measure, to the veteran members of the T. W. Priest crew who, years ago, when modern fire appliances were introduced and adopted by the city, gave their time freely to inaugurate and start right a system that has always reflected credit on their good judgment.

In my opinion, every city should provide suitable quarters for the veteran firemen, who have given to the city, gratis, the best part of their lives, having grown old in the service, and I believe that the city government and the citizens generally commend the spirit and object of the T. W. Priest Association and take considerable pride in having this organization in their midst.

The Priest boys are certainly animated by the spirit of unselfishness. They are not hot air artists, never indulging in unnecessary conversation relative to the qualifications of their machine. They do their playing in a legitimate manner, when actually required, and not in relief stations, where by an adjustable automatic device streams can be thrown in several places at the same time, often to the detriment of a man's business, for at times streams are thrown with such force that customers become frightened, and again streams are thrown so high that the water evaporates on account of the altitude reached.

When we had one veteran association everything went smoothly. The men took part in musters, were deeply interested in their machine and as a neat and conscientious body of men they attracted attention wherever they went. Since other tubs have butted in, interest has waned perceptibly. We should have a handtub muster next year, say during the month of August. It would bring into town hundreds of Summer visitors from the nearby resorts and thousands from the outside.

Perhaps the North Atlantic fleet would touch at this port, a great parade could be arranged for one day, a play-out between the machines on another day, and so on. The Priest boys being the representative vets, should take the initiative in this matter and it is now none too soon to start the ball rolling. If the boys show any interest in this matter, more from this source will be forthcoming in future publications.

Box 58.

MISS THAYER

Was a Member of a Coaching Party at Mount Washington

"Among the Clouds", the Mt. Washington daily paper, reports among Wednesday's arrivals at the summit, a coaching party of seventeen ladies from Camp Redcroft, Lake Squam, Bridgewater, among them being Miss Dorothy Thayer of Portsmouth.

The long distance telephone has been installed on Mt. Washington and among the early trials of it was the communication of Editor Burt at the Summit with his home in Newton, Mass.

RUNAWAYS STOPPED QUICKLY

A pair of gray horses attached to a delivery wagon of the Frank Jones Brewing Company took right at the Boston and Maine station this (Thursday) morning and bolted. They stopped very suddenly, however, when the wagon brought up against an iron trolley wire pole near the freight house. The harness and the seat of the wagon were slightly damaged.

OBSEQUIES

The funeral of Miss Susan B. Walton was held at three o'clock this (Thursday) afternoon from her late home on Cabot street, Rev. C. P. Smith officiating. Interment was in Harmony Grove cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

STORE NEWS OF Geo. B. French Co

Closing Out Prices That Save You Money.

COLORED MUSLIN SUITS are marked down from \$3.50 to\$1.98

These are trimmed with Washable Laces, stylishly made up of light ground Muslins with neat figures, really very stylish.

COTTON RADJAH SUITS, a popular seller, but marked down for clearance, tailor made, assorted sizes, were \$5.00, now.....\$3.75

WHITE LINEN SUITS marked down, some of the most ultra-fashionable sort, best of style and workmanship, the first choice of several manufacturers, once \$15.00, now\$10.00
once \$12.00, now.....\$8.75

LONG KIMONAS, because of an overstock we offer one lot of choice styles, best colors, marked down from \$2.98 to\$1.50

DRESSING SACQUES in light colored Muslins, stylish wear.....50c

EMBROIDERED SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS, requiring but little sewing to complete, low prices on these.....75c, \$1.12, \$1.65

Our Department of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments reveals many a chance to save you dollars and dollars.

Dress Suit Cases at Vacation Prices.

We Show Special Bargains in Leather and Straw Cases.

A Suit Case that will do good careful service for.....\$1.00

Leather, Rattan and Willow Cases.....\$2.00, \$2.25 to \$5.50

Hammock Rugs.

Twenty styles, special price.....69c

Cedar Chests.

The Real Imported Cedar, Choice Grain and Finish, Sure Proof for Fur Storage or for Wool Wear.

Three Sizes in these Superior Chests.....\$4.75, \$5.25 and \$5.75

Choice Toilet Waters, Best Qualities Made.

Hudnut's Toilet Water.....75c and \$1.40

Roger and Gallet's Toilet Water.....79c and \$1.37

Bean Brummell's Nail Polisher for.....50c

JULY SPECIALS AT FRENCH'S

MURDER CHARGE

Against Pole In Fitzwilliam, This State

VASCHI CZENOVOS WAS ARRESTED YESTERDAY

The Alleged Murderer Placed In County Jail In Keene

MEN HAD BEEN DRINKING, IT IS SAID, PREVIOUS TO QUARREL

Fitzwilliam, Aug. 1.—A Pole, employed in a lumber camp here, was arrested today, charged with the murder of a fellow countryman in the woods last night. The names of neither of the men could be learned. It is said that the men became engaged in a quarrel and one hit the other over the head with a club.

The alleged murderer was taken to Keene. Later it was learned that the man under arrest is Vaschi Czenovos, and the dead man was Adam Carpiska. The men had been paid off yesterday and it is alleged that they had been drinking previous to their quarrel.

Fellow lumbermen state that Carpiska broke a violin over Czenovos' head and then went out and lay down beside a shed.

It is alleged that while he was lying there Czenovos beat him to death with a club and that Czenovos confessed to his fellow workmen, saying that he did it "to get even with Carpiska."

A preliminary hearing was given Czenovos in Keene late yesterday afternoon. He was held without bail for the higher term of court.

STILL IN PROGRESS

Finland Revolution Assumes Most Menacing Proportions

Helsingfors, Finland, Aug. 1.—The fight between the militiamen and the loyal troops was waged during most of the past night. The cannonade was heavy, the firing of the guns furnishing an awe-inspiring spectacle to the thousands lining the points of vantage on Observatory hill. The loyal minority seemed to command the forts on Nicholas Island, which was engaged in a duel with Soudham's formidable masked batteries. At 10 o'clock this morning they were still exchanging broadsides at 10 minute intervals. The victims transported to Helsingfors number less than 50 of whom 15 are dead. But thus far the number of killed or wounded in the Sveaborg hospitals has not been ascertained.

Order has been restored at Skatuden Island, where 110 sailors and eleven civilians have been disarmed.

From the civilian point of view the local situation is easier.

No cruisers are visible. Troops are expected here, but the destruction of the bridge near Riihimaki railroad station and the tearing up of the permanent way at several points delays the arrival of reinforcements.

The town is quiet and business is proceeding, but the workmen are on strike.

The diet at a sitting late last night issued a warning to the population to abstain from participation in acts which might possibly grave affect the whole country.

Copies of the Viborg manifesto at the outlawed parliament are being distributed among the Cossacks, who quietly put them in their pockets.

The telegraph building here has been ruined and the barracks and cathedral have been badly damaged by the fire of the 11-inch guns.

The number of wounded and killed has probably been over-estimated.

The socialists are on the alert and the townspeople are in fear of a cannonade if the naval squadron arrives here.

There was a panic all day long yesterday among the Summer residents on the islands of the archipelago, owing to the fall of stray bullets and shells which caused a number of casualties, both on the islands and in the city. A man sitting on the veranda of the Yacht club was mortally wounded and a servant girl was killed.

For more than a week Russian revolutionists have been working among the troops.

The news of the revolt here caused the greatest excitement at Cronstadt, especially in view of the report that a mutiny of the crews of the warships was proceeding at Cronstadt

and that the revolutionists were working hard to persuade the troops at Cronstadt to mutiny and refuse to fire on the warships. Precautions were hastily taken by the authorities at Cronstadt. The breech blocks of the guns on board some of the warships were removed while detachments of troops were sent on board other ships.

Still In Progress

Helsingfors, Finland, Aug. 1.—A heavy cannonading is in progress at 2 p. m. at Sveaborg, showing that the fight for the possession of the main fortifications is still in progress. It is impossible from the shore to ascertain the exact situation.

The only reinforcements which have arrived here are two companies of the Finnish regiment, which arrived here today. General Baron Saliza, commander of the 22nd army corps, is on his way here from Villmanstrand.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Lynn, Mass., Aug. 1.—The last machine operators of the Downs and Watson company shoe factory struck this morning to force a new price list on a new style of shoe.

San Francisco, Aug. 1.—From San Francisco to New York in fifteen days is the time planned by L. L. Whitman and C. S. Cariss, who will leave this city today in a six cylinder runabout in an effort to lower the trans-continental motor car record. Whitman and Cariss are holders of the present record of thirty-three days which they made in two cylinders in 1904.

Portland, Me., Aug. 1.—Joseph B. Bancroft, 2nd, a nephew of Lieutenant Governor Draper of Massachusetts, was married to Miss Helen Moulton, daughter of Mrs. Allan B. Moulton of this city and a cousin to Governor Child, at noon today in St. Luke's Episcopal cathedral by Very Rev. Frank L. Vernon, Lieutenant Governor Draper was present. They will reside here.

Machias, Me., Aug. 1.—Sixteen members were present today at the annual meeting of the County Commissioners' association of Maine. George H. Coffin of Harrington was elected president and A. M. Penley of Auburn secretary. William E. McClintock of Boston, chairman of the Massachusetts highway commission, arrived during the day in acceptance of an invitation to deliver an address on the subject of state road building.

Boston, Aug. 1.—The Gloucester fishing schooner Agnes V. Gleason struck on Lovells Island while making slowly out through a thick harbor fog today. Captain Forbes and a crew of 16 men remained by the vessel, the position of which seemed to be dangerous to the life savers of Stony Beach station, who rowed out to the schooner. The Agnes V. Gleason is a fisherman of 41 net and 70 gross tonnage. She is 77 feet in length and was built at Essex in 1899.

Block Island, R. I., Aug. 1.—While bound up the coast from Newport News to the Bradford sailing station the United States auxiliary cutter Xero of the North Atlantic squadron in command of Captain Shurtliff, went ashore on the rocks here this morning in a fog. Her forward compartment is filled with water and it is believed that a hole has been stove in her bow. She was proceeding along carefully and when opposite the South-east light her pilot heard the light-house fog horn, but mistaking the distance of the signal he ran the ship too close to the shore and grounded her upon the rocky coast. Tugs from New London were sent for and it is believed that by night she will be floated.

Washington, Aug. 1.—At New London, Conn., the marine corps is reconstructing barracks and preparing quarters which will make that point the principal training station for the marines, especially those who are to serve aboard ships. It is the intention to remove from Annapolis the training school for newly commissioned marine officers who are now educated for their first duty near the naval academy.

New York, Aug. 1.—The United States cruiser Columbia went to sea today to join the cruiser Tacoma which is off the Jersey coast to destroy derelicts. A wireless message was received at the navy yard, Brooklyn, today from the Tacoma asking for assistance, but did not specify the trouble.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 1. Harry E. Parker, superintendent of manufacturing with the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, dropped dead just before the noon hour today at his home on Franklin street. Mr. Parker was born in Concord forty-eight years ago.

FACTS ABOUT COINS

MANY MISTAKEN IMPRESSIONS HELD BY THE PUBLIC.

Impossible to Test Genuineness by the Ring — "Feeding" Prevents — Any of the Metal Being Scraped Off.

"Many persons have a mistaken idea about throwing a coin to test its genuineness," says Captain Tom Halls of the secret service in the Indianapolis News. "Throwing a coin is not an absolute test for the reason that a great deal of our good money will not ring at all, while some of the bad will. There are several things that will take the ring out of a genuine coin. One of these is a possible flaw in the metal.

"It sometimes happens that in cutting out the disks of metal from which the coins are made there will be a flaw or a crack in the sheet. If this is true, it matters not where the flaw is, whether it be unseen or along the edge, where it may be discovered by close inspection. It will destroy the ring of the piece. This ring is caused by the small crystals or globules on the inside of the metal, the vibrations of which cause the sound we so like to hear in our money.

"If there is any flaw or small fissure which destroys the connection between these globules the ring will cease. There are also other reasons for a coin's losing its sound. Should a quantity of coin be left in a safe during a fire and become heated the crystals will melt and the rhythm will be stopped. A heavy blow on the face of the coin will have the same effect.

"As is generally known, our coin is not absolutely pure and does not contain the amount of silver represented by it. Should there be a dollar's worth of silver put in the standard dollar it would be almost as large again as it is now and most inconvenient to carry, especially in a large quantity. There are 112.5 grains of silver in our standard dollar, which is 900 per cent pure. The rest is alloy and is put in to harden the coin.

"The marks around the edge of the coin called the 'feeding' are put there to keep persons from removing any of the metal. Should any attempt be made to scrape off the silver it could be detected immediately from the scoured 'feeding.' It will also be observed that around the edge of a coin on both faces there is a narrow, raised rim somewhat higher than the engraving. This is to protect the inscription from being destroyed by the friction of one coin on another.

"The main mint of the United States is in Philadelphia, there being branches at San Francisco, New Orleans and Denver, the last having begun operations in February, 1906. There was formerly one at Carson City, but that has been discontinued. By examining a coin and looking under the center of the wreath below the eagle a small letter will be found, which will be either S, O or D. This letter indicates at which mint the coin was made. Where there is no such letter the coin was made at the main mint in Philadelphia.

"A 50-cent coin of the present issue should weigh 122.9 grains. The weight of a genuine 25-cent piece of the present issue is 66.5 grains. The weight of our present dime is 38.5 grains. These coins are all of the same degree of fineness—900 per cent pure. Much care is taken to insure the accurate weight of a coin. As soon as the disk is stamped from the sheet of metal it passes through the hands of several experienced women, who examine and weigh it. Should the disk be too heavy it is filed away until the required weight is reached. By this detailed care the coins are kept from varying the slightest fraction from the standard."

"God Save the Mark." When the phrase "God save the mark," more common in writing than in oral speech, is used, the reference is to an old superstition developed in Ireland. It was believed that if a person telling of an accident or injury to some one who had been hurt in a fight touched the like part of his own body or that of his hearer, there was danger that it would be an evil omen of similar injury. So it became the practice to ward off such consequences by exclaiming: "God save the mark"; that is, avert the harm threatened.

For Self-Protection. "Nature gives up her secrets with great reluctance," observed the doctor. "Well," commented the professor, "if she has any secrets that reflect on the family she'd better lose no time in telling of the whole human race, for we're finding out lots of them these days."

Preparing His "Trousseau." Sam Bernard, the well-known comedian, said at a wedding breakfast in New York: "I am glad to see here a luxury to which all brides and bridegrooms are not accustomed.

"I, for instance, called one day in June upon the dear old lady who did my washing and ironing.

"Where is your son this morning, Mrs. Smith? I said, 'I don't see him around. I hope he isn't ill.'

"Oh, no," said the old lady. "He's to be married to-morrow, and he's upstairs in bed while I wash out his trousseau."

WOMAN HAD FORETHOUGHT

Got Transfer for Expected Friend with the Idea of Saving Herself Much Trouble.

"Ingenuity, thy name is woman!" said the conductor, as a plump woman laden with packages alighted from his car. "Do you know what she did? Well, after she had slowed her packages in her lap, she opened her bag, dug down into it, brought up her purse and gave me ten cents. 'For two,' she said. I thought she intended paying for the bundles and was about to tell her that it was needless extravagance, when she said: 'I'd like two transfers.' I grinned.

"Are you getting a transfer on your parcels?" I asked.

"She replied in a very matter of fact way: 'Oh, no; but you see, a friend of mine is going to meet me at the corner and I want to pay her fare; but it'll be an awful nuisance for me to get my purse again with all these bundles, so I thought if you'd give me two transfers I'd save all that trouble.'

"I gave her two transfers. The company won't lose anything by it, and if the friend doesn't happen to be waiting on the corner, it'll be something in."

WARNS BEARDED MEN.

Physician Points Out Extreme Importance of Keeping Whiskers Free from Dampness.

"It is well that old men should wear beards," said a physician. "For when one becomes old one should be spared the exertion of daily shaving. But I would like to issue a warning to all beard wearers. I would like to shout 'Keep your beards dry!' in a voice loud enough to be heard around the world. Were those words heeded many cases of sore throat, cold and influenza would be avoided and many deaths would be indefinitely put off.

"So many men with beards neglect, when they wash their faces, to wipe their beards dry. A beard a foot long demands a lot of toweling. It should be towelled after every wash a good five minutes. Otherwise it is damp. The owner goes about with this damp thing upon his delicate and sensitive throat. Then, if he takes tonsillitis or influenza, he blames the American climate. There are too many damp beards among us. Too many men, washing their faces three or four times a day, have their beards damp and clammy a good three hours daily."

CARRY SMALLER BIRDS.

Eminent Ornithologist Asserts Larger Species Assist Smaller in Their Annual Migrations.

It was an opinion held by many in ancient times that small birds in migrating were often carried on the backs of the larger. In Egypt, for example, it was held that wagtails were thus carried by storks. And many years ago a Swedish naturalist, Hedenberg, made some remarkable observations on the subject. During the arrival of the flocks of storks at Rhodes from overseas, Hedenberg frequently heard the voices of singing birds without being able to see them. At last, after careful observation, when a flock of storks had just alighted, he saw that they had small birds perched on their backs. The writer of a recent book, "Recreations of a Naturalist," Mr. J. E. Harting, has some interesting remarks on this subject. Most ornithologists probably regard the idea as a myth, but Mr. Harting's remarks seem to admit a possibility that there may be some truth in it.

The Talking Chickens.

A woman has been much annoyed by the trespassing of a neighbor's chickens.

The other day she tied with stout thread to large grains of corn card-board was written:

"Please pen us in better. We are spoiling Mrs. Dash's garden. She scattered these contrivances over her lawn. The chickens, trespassing as usual, ate the corn, and from their mouths that night they spoke the woman's message to their shocked master.

Thereafter they trespassed no more.

What It Sounded Like.

"Oh, what do you call those things you hang clothes on?" said Dumley, who was trying to think of "clothes tree."

"What things?" asked Jiggins. "Why, they have arms that stick out like this and—"

Found a New Epithet.

"If you go in swimming," said Tommy's younger brother, "I'll tell you!" "Tell 'er, if you want to, you nasty little muck raker!" blurted Tommy, plunging into the water.

Fruit Cure for Drinking Habit.

There is but one sure cure for the drinking disease or habit, and that is the simplest of all. The cure consists in eating fruits. That will cure the worst case of inebriety that ever afflicted a person. It will entirely destroy the taste for intoxicants and will make the drunkard return to the thoughts and tastes of his childhood. No person ever saw a man or woman who liked fruit and who had an appetite for drink. No person ever saw a man or woman with an appetite for drink who liked fruit. The two tastes are at deadly enmity with each other, and there is no room for both of them in the same human constitution. One will surely destroy the other.

"GRAND OLD NAME"

"GEORGE" A PATRONYMIC HONORED AND REVERED.

Mr. Ade, Successful Author and Humorist, Gives Many Reasons Why This Should Be So—Historical "Facts."

To the anniversary number of his friend, George M. Cohan's cheerfully carzy press sheet, "The Spot Light," George Ade contributes some reflections on the name George, the sum of his argument being that it's a grand old name for actor, author, manager or agent.

Have you ever figured out why people who wish to be emphatic say, "By George?" To swear by the Deity would be profane. To swear by Oscar or Herbert or Randolph would mean nothing. "George" has been adopted as the most important and awe-inspiring name that can be borrowed from the ordinary human list.

From the original St. George, patron saint of England, who is shown in his favorite lithograph to be fighting the syndicate, down to George Wilkes, the great trotting stallion, the name of "George" has always been the trademark of a live one. Every good Pullman porter is named George. If, when alighting at a one-night stand, you insist upon being hailed by "George," you will invariably get an upholstered back, with the blanket neatly folded, and not as much hay as you might expect.

George III. would have won if he had not given away so much weight in meeting the other George, adopted stepfather of George Washington, Jr. George is from the Greek, meaning "husbandman" or "farmer." "My parents were in right, but how about George Marion, George Beane, George Nash, George Considine and George Caine?

When you begin to count them, it is wonderful how the Georges loom up. There has been one George Francis Train in the last century, and George Alexander is to the English stage what George Dixon was to another department of art in this country.

When a woman wants to write under a man's name, she hurries to go in with the real Georges. Take the three greatest—George Eliot, George Sands and George Fleming.

Some people ask: "What's in a name?" Answer: "Everything." Can you see the Chicago public fighting to get into a shoe-shop to see a piece written by Egbert M. Cohan? And if my name had been Wilfred Ade, would I have been invited to write for the Spot Light? Suppose that George Bernard Shaw had been christened San Bernard Shaw, would "Man and Superman" have run all winter in New York? Think it over.

There's no use talking. "It's a grand old name."

Too Big a Field.

Years ago, while Reverend Shandoloupe was a student at the seminary, he undertook, one vacation season, to sell fire extinguishers.

His pleasing address and affability enabled him to make many sales. However, he encountered the usual rebuffs, which are the experience of all agents.

The theological student had gained access to the office of a surly broker, and forthwith began expatiating on the deluging powers of his incomparable fire extinguisher.

"To hell with it!" roared the broker, fendishly.

"Oh, my dear man," expostulated Shandoloupe, "this extinguisher does not deserve the extreme virtue with which you credit it."—Harper's Weekly.

The Pope's Wardrobe.

The outward robe of the pope is red and made from the wool of the lambs of the convent of St. Agnes, near the Porta Pia. The cloak and cape are lined with purple and trimmed with gold lace; the sombrero, or hat, is red and has a gold cord and tassel. Beneath the cloak is worn an alb, made also of wool of the lambs of St. Agnes, and girl about the waist with a sash of white-moire antique, garnished with gold fringe. The pope's hands and feet are covered with kid mittens and his feet are burdened with a pair of slippers worn over his ordinary shoes. The total value of his wardrobe is said to be \$150,000.

Where Titles Mean Much.

The question of title is one of the most delicate in Germany, a fact of which the stranger is constantly reminded in intercourse with the people, particularly with the women. Frau Professor, Frau Director, Frau Doctor are most particular about their husband's titles when attached to their own names. But when it comes to military circles it is different, and both men and women protest vigorously against this sharing of titles. Lieut. von B— objects to having his wife addressed as Frau Lieutenant, which title belongs as well to the wife of Lieut. Schmidt or Hall of a less aristocratic regiment.

Knew of One or Two.

"Is there any available substitute for rubber?" asked the instructor of the class. "Yes, sir," answered Miss de Muir, one of the fair coeds. "I think 'stare' or 'gape' is just as good."

Reward of Merit.

Engine drivers in Germany receive a sum of money and a gold watch for every ten years served without an accident.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

THE MAMMOTH PLANT OF THE FRANK JONES BREWING COMPANY

Is open to the people of New England and the World to inspect its plant and to see the actual workings of an Up-To-Date Brewery.

There is no manufacturing industry in the world where greater care is used in the preparing of an article for human consumption than in the Brewing of the

Frank Jones Portsmouth Ales

CLEANLINESS AND PURITY OF PRODUCT HAS MADE THE ALES FROM THIS BREWERY THE ENVY OF ALL COMPETITORS.

The Secret of "How to Brew an Ale Equal to the Frank Jones Brand" has never been attained.

SAVE THE QUAIL

We are shooting too many quail. We have cleaned them out of the North and we in the North now go South to shoot off the supply down there, and failing to accomplish this in our allotted time, and with only one pair of legs each, we have a supply trapped and sent home, to be turned out to breed and afford us shooting on our own grounds the next fall. A man living in New York can shoot quail from Nov. 1 to New Year's day, and a man can go down to Mississippi and keep bagging away till the first of May—a six months' quail season! And there are men who do it; and, furthermore, there are some who claim to reside in more than one State, and so get out of paying a non-resident license fee, says the August number of Recreation.

When we remember that there are over 30,000 (Government estimate) shooters in this country who hunt quail every year, and that a good percentage of these hunt both in the North and in the South, it is only reasonable to predict that, if conditions remain as they now are, the bob-white quail will soon, very soon, become one of our most rare, instead of our most common, game birds.

Do not depend upon legislation and the game warden to save the quail. Do not depend upon some other state to supply more when you have killed all there are in your state that the hawks and the owls and the weasels and Jack Frost have not got. Leave some for seed. It is not supposed that a sportsman will kill the last quail of a flock, but even some very well taught sportsmen have a little way of forgetting their training when birds are scarce. Think what it would mean if fifty quail shooters in any county in any state, where it has been necessary to import quail could each spare two birds this Fall it would mean that ten quail, many of them, no doubt, native born, would be left in that county to breed another year. Let the members of sportsmen's associations pledge themselves to such action, and it will not be necessary to try to get live quail from the South next Winter. We say this because there will certainly be a strong shotgun quarantine against quail netters in Texas, and the commission merchant who can deliver live Alabama quail will be a won der.

SHARPEN YOUR LAWN MOWER

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is around by a practical mechanic of an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR.

The anniversary of Peace day draws near.

CHEAP BUTTER

IS OLEO'S BEST FRIEND.

As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food.

We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma

PURE CREAM IN ANY QUANTITY.

Philip Farms Creamery, ELIOT, ME.

Hampton Beach Casino

Week of July 30th,

THE

GLOBE NOVELTY COMPANY

With the following acts: Kerkhoff & Gordon, The Musical Wonders; Barry and Ida Gray, And Their Jolly Marionettes; Harbach & Harber, Comedy Song-Sketches; Christie, The Magic Wonder; Jack Dempsey, in His Original Creation.

Afternoon and Evening.

Cemetery Lots

Card For and Turfing

Done.

With increased facilities, the subscriber again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be located to his care. He will also give careful attention to the grading and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemetery he will do grading and grading in the city and suburbs.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Leam and Turf. Orders let at his residence, corner of Ash and Adams and South Street, or by mail with Oliver W. Ham, 61 Market St. with correct prepayment.

M. J. GRIFFIN

Decorations for Weddings

—AND—

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

PUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET.

WHAT KILLS MEN IN WAR.

Bayonet and Saber Compared With Firearms and Artillery.

In the Army and Navy Journal some data are given as to the number of wounds actually inflicted by the bayonet and saber as compared with firearms and artillery. Of all wounds treated by medical officers of the Union armies in the Civil War about four-tenths of one per cent, or 922 out of 240,712, were saber or bayonet wounds. In the Crimean War the English and French had 2 1-2 per cent. of such wounds; in the Schleswig-Holstein War about 3 per cent., while in the Franco-Prussian War the records show that the Germans received less than one-third of 1 per cent.

"A striking commentary this upon the advance of modern military science, showing that with the general adoption of long range firearms the saber and bayonet are rapidly falling into disuse, and the time is coming, if it has not already arrived, when those old and honored weapons will become obsolete."

But it is not the bullet or the artillery fire which strikes down the largest numbers of men. It is disease. In the Civil War one man out of every 6.7 was wounded in action; one of every 38 died of his wounds; one of every 42.7 was killed in action. Of the total mortality among colored soldiers 90 per cent. was from disease. Of the total mortality among the white volunteers, 70 per cent. was owing to disease; among the white regulars, 60 per cent.—Chicago Tribune.

Some Strange Reasoning.

The following remarkable story appears in Mr. Whigham's "Manebur and Korea": "A Cossack, in a fit of drunkenness, had shot a Chinaman, and it was necessary to bring several of the men to the bedside of the dying victim for purpose of identification of the culprit. The Chinaman, however, refused absolutely to single out the guilty man, saying: 'Why should he be killed, since I must die in any case?' Then they explained to him that the man would only be severely punished, to which the Chinaman responded that since he forgave the culprit there was no reason why he should suffer. Then the theory of punishment was adduced as an argument—the Cossack must be punished in order that he might not repeat the offense. 'But,' said the Chinaman, 'he will never do it again when he knows that I forgive him,' and there the matter ended."

Lace Worth \$5,000 a Yard.

There is a legend that the first lace was made by a girl who preserved a beautiful bit of seaweed by catching all the dainty part of leaves and stems to a piece of linen with fine thread.

The most expensive lace manufactured today is valued at \$5,000 a yard. Such lace is made, however, in very small quantities. It is in imitation of "old point," and the thread used is the finest silver, the pattern being thickly incrustured with diamonds. The price of this trimming is about \$140 an inch.

The high prices which the fine laces command are, of course, occasioned by the careful workmanship that is required in their manufacture. The sides, the thread is very expensive, an ounce of Flanders thread having frequently been sold at \$20 a pound. But this quantity can be turned into lace worth \$200.

Sailor's Peculiar Meal.

"The strangest meal I ever ate," said a sailor, "was dished up to me in the Yellow Sea nine years ago. This meal consisted of an ostrich egg and a Japanese oyster."

"There was nine of us fell to, and the egg and the oyster made enough for all. The egg was hard boiled. Cookie had shelled it, and it came on looking fine, all white and glistening, with a tart yellow sauce in the bottom of the dish. We sliced it down with a knife, the same as you would slice a turkey. It wasn't bad—a little eggy, that's all."

"The Japanese oyster was nearly two feet long. Jap oysters is, you know, the biggest in the world. It was served raw, and when the boatswain stuck his long carvin' knife in it, it shivered all over and it seemed to me a kind of low groan escaped it. It tasted fine. There was enough left for a stew."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Big and Little Things.

Big and little are relative terms. The great fairs in Paris were chiefly noted for the big things displayed—big towers, big maps, big wheels and big mechanisms generally.

But in the missionary exhibit at the chamber of commerce in San Francisco is the smallest Bible in the world. It is so small for a "pocket edition." It is so small, indeed, that it has to be kept under glass.

It measures but half an inch in thickness and three-fourths of an inch in length. Most of the words have to be read with a magnifying glass, but when so read the text is very distinct. This little book can tell some great truths. It could not tell greater if it were as large as a meeting house.

The Pyramid Limp.

The pyramid limp is a disease that usually attacks the tourist the second or third day after his arrival in Cairo.

To many visitors the pyramids are all there is to see in Egypt, and once arrived there they proceed to make the ascent.

It is not an easy climb, as these steps are so high that no one can reach the top without help from before and behind, and the result is strained and lamed muscles.

Residents and habitues recognize the pyramid limp in an instant, and the sufferer is greeted with jeers whenever he makes reference to his sufferings.

OUR GREAT BATTLESHIP.

The Connecticut is the Most Powerful Ever Built in This Country.

As the newest, largest and most formidable engine of destruction in our navy, and, save one, the heaviest armed vessel in the world, much interest will attach to a description of some of her leading features.

Her keel was laid on March 10, 1903, and she was launched on September 29, 1904. She is 450 feet long by 76 feet 10 inches in extreme width. About 2,200 tons of coal can be carried in her bunkers. Her speed will be eighteen knots, and she draws 24 1/2 feet of water. Nearly 7,500 tons of steel plates have been used in the construction of the hull. Her total cost reaches \$8,000,000.

It is said by one of the chief naval constructors that at the time the Connecticut was laid down she was admitted by European naval experts to be the best designed and most powerful warship of her class in existence, and she is only exceeded at present by the English Dreadnought, of 18,000 tons, whose gunfire range is somewhat greater.

The dominant feature and supreme importance of the Connecticut as a destructive engine of war is centered in her terrific battery of long range guns. Four huge 12-inch breech-loading rifles, navy's latest model, 45



Great naval searchlight in the world.

caliber guns are mounted in two turrets, one forward and one aft. These are capable of hurling \$500-pound projectiles with sufficient force to penetrate armor and sink a battleship to eight miles away. Besides these, eight 8-inch and twelve 6-inch guns complete the main battery, while twenty 3-inch and 12-pounders are installed, intended principally to ward off torpedo boat attacks.

The hull of the Connecticut is protected at the waterline by a complete belt of armor 9 feet 3 inches in width and 11 inches thick, which has 200 feet amidships, while the bow and back of this, embracing the magazine spaces, is 9 inches thick. It gradually decreases to 4 inches at the stern and the main armor, in the casement armor, from the top of the waterline to the edge of the 7-inch gun ports and upper casement, is 6 inches thick throughout.

The work of placing in the turrets the four 12-inch guns, weighing 27,000 pounds each, was a delicate engineering feat. The powerful electric crane Hercules, however, with its strong coils of wire rope, slowly lifted these monster weapons and lowered them safely into their proper positions. To sustain the shock of a large 15-ton recoil jacket is slipped over the breech end of each gun. The rebound is about five or six feet.

A belt of armor 12 inches thick runs the front projecting plate of the rotating turrets of these guns.

One of the record-breaking equipments is the largest naval searchlight in the world, placed high up on the front of the military mast. The projector is 5 feet in diameter, and in a clear night an object 10 by 20 feet can be picked up at a distance of four to five miles at sea. This cost \$4,000, and was made in Germany.

Two of the most vital spots on the ship are away below the waterline, in the dynamo rooms, one forward and one aft. Here are the great generating machines. Each plant is capable of operating the ship independently in case the other should be incapacitated and put out of order in battle. The electrical equipment is the most modern and extensive so far used on a vessel, operating some seven hundred and fifty lights in the battle service and about five hundred more in general lighting.

Twenty-five miles of wiring is used, which provides for an elaborate intercommunication between all parts of the ship, directing the firing, range finding of all batteries, submerged torpedo tubes and, in fact, controlling the complete maneuvering operations of the ship in time of action or otherwise.

One of the striking accessories for gun loading is an ingenious electric rammer for driving home the shell and powder charge in the breech of the gun. This is of brass and telescopic in action. Three hundred pounds of smokeless powder are used to fire the projectiles. One charge costs over \$200. The powder is put up in bags and stored in large, round copper cans, 3 feet high, tightly sealed and kept in the magazine holds.

ATLANTIC CABLE GUESSES.

Many Said it Would Not Sink to the Bottom.

When it was first proposed to lay a marine cable many intelligent people said it would not sink to the bottom, would remain suspended at a certain depth because of the density of the water due to pressure from above. Of course, the pressure increases with the depth on all sides of the cable in its descent through the sea, but as practically everything on earth is more compressible than water it is obvious that the iron, wire, yarn, gutta-percha, and copper conductor forming the cable must be more and more compressed as they descend. Thus the cable constantly increases in density, or specific gravity, in going down, while the equal bulk of water surrounding it continues to have, practically speaking, very nearly the same specific gravity as at the surface. Without this valuable property of water the hydraulic press would not exist.

Some of the most distinguished naval men have made the blunder that is mentioned above. Even at a comparatively recent period Capt. Murray of the British Navy, the celebrated nautical author, wrote in one of his novels: "What a mine of wealth must lie buried in the sands! What riches lie entangled among its rocks or remain suspended in the unfathomable gulf, where the compressed fluid is equal in gravity to that which it encircles!"

When the first Atlantic cable was about to be laid, to obviate this supposed difficulty it was gravely proposed to fasten the cable across at a given maximum depth between buoys and floats, or even parachutes, at which ships could call, hook on, and send messages to the shore. Others proposed to apply gummed cotton to the cable, set it afloat, and leave the gum to dissolve and let the cable down quickly.—Exchange.

A Zuni Baby.

The Zuni child spends his early days in a cradle. But a cradle in Zuni land does not mean down pillows, silken coverlets and fluffy lace; it is only a flat board, just the length of the baby, with a hood like a doll's buggy top over the head. Upon this hard board the baby is bound like a mummy—the coverings wound round and round him until the little fellow cannot move except to open his mouth and eyes. Sometimes he is unrolled and looks out into the bare whitewashed room, blinks at the fire burning on the hearth and fixes his eyes earnestly on the wolf and cougar skins that serve as chairs and beds and carpets in the Zuni home. By the time he is two or three years old he has grown into a plump little bronze creature, with the straightest of coarse black hair and the biggest and roundest of black eyes. He is now out of the cradle and trots about the house and the village. When the weather is bad he wears a small coarse shirt, and always a necklace of beads or turquoise.—St. Nicholas.

Wayside Inn For Geese.

Years before the war Daniel Scott, the owner of "Scotland's" plantation, in Albemarle County, Va., began the custom of feeding flocks of wild geese each Spring and Summer on their semi-annual migrations. The custom has continued to this day, being kept up by the descendants of Mr. Scott.

He had a special garment which he donned when feeding the hungry birds, and in this they invariably recognized him.

The children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren of the first geese man have been well instructed in regard to this "wayside inn" for they always tarry there to get provisions. United States Senator Thomas S. Martin is the present owner of "Scotland's."

Uses for Pig Skins.

In the past ages pig skins were used as bottles by the people of various countries. With the invention of the glass bottle this use largely ceased. Now pig skins are again coming into notice as of value in various commercial ways. Machinery has been invented for the splitting of pig skins till they are as thin as paper. It is claimed that resulting fabric is strong and durable. If the use of pig skins in this way becomes common it will greatly increase the value of our swine. The skin of the pig has little or no value as a part of his edible product. When the meat is eaten this part almost invariably cut off and thrown away. A commercial use of it would therefore be a clear gain.

Coincidence of Death.

A curious and fatal coincidence occurred recently at Lassa-Patak, in Hungary. A woodcutter named Jassa was crushed to death under a tree, leaving his wife and children destitute.

Finding no other work, the widow joined the woodcutters and was killed in exactly the same manner as her husband had been a few days previously.

The superstitious population refuse to tell any more tales.—London Daily Express.

Will the Cat Come Back?

In 1891 an old woman left to the British Lifeboat Institution the sum of £400 to be paid on the death of a favorite kitten which had survived her and which was to be provided for with the interest. In 1902 the cat disappeared, and the courts have now decided to assume its death and let the institution have the money, on giving a bond to provide for the cat in case it should come back.

Reptiles Attracted by Water

Reptiles and amphibians are strongly attracted by water and go straight for it although it is down that their sense of sight is very limited. How they do it is a profound mystery.

AN OLD SMOKER'S DREAM.

How an One-Time Smoker Gets His Old Enjoyment.

"It has been eighteen years since I was told to break loose from tobacco, as over-indulgence in smoking was about to knock me out," said S. J. Manson of Chicago. "From that day, though so dear a lover of the weed, I haven't put a cigar or pipe between my lips, and yet, strange as it may sound, on numerous occasions I find myself puffing out huge clouds of smoke drawn from the most fragrant Havanas that ever were given to 'so-lace mankind.'"

"These smokes, let it be understood, come in my dreams, but the enjoyment they confer is as solid and substantial as in the old days, when the indulgence was a reality." Curiously enough, too, the visions always present a group of friends. I can see them puffing away vigorously. I catch the aroma they blow forth; I hear their conversation as in the old days, and the whole atmosphere is of tobacco. Yet, despite these vivid pictures, awakening brings no desire to resume the ancient habit, and so I expect to continue dreaming of smoking to the end of the chapter without ever putting it in practice.—Washington Post.

Spiritous Liquors in the South.

"Have you noticed," said the observant man about town, "that the people of the South are becoming every year less addicted to the use of spirituous liquors? Whether this is attributable to the prohibition propaganda or to the growing popularity of other beverages I am not prepared to say, but that it is a fact you may easily convince yourself by visiting the prominent saloons of the city during the lunch hour."

"Where ten drinks of whiskey were sold ten years ago, to-day you will find but one handed over the counter. Claret, milk and beer seem to be the favorite beverages of the lunchers. You see men drinking beer to-day, who swilled at it ten years ago, and the switching to the milder beverage seems to have caused a decrease in the number of drunkards. You may go a whole day and not see a man heavily intoxicated. Soda water, too, seems to be becoming a factor in diminishing the demand for intoxicants not to be despised. There are no available statistics on the subject, but I am informed by a drummer for a house that supplies apparatus for the soda fountains and bottling works that the annual consumption of the fizzing liquid amounts in dollars to more than fifty millions, and is constantly on the increase."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

How the Mussel Travels.

Of all the absurd forms of locomotion practised by the creatures of the deep, the most preposterous is that of the mussel. Squids will startle you by darting backward, crabs hustle off sideways, a lively gait; but nothing save the dull brain of "some kind of clam enter," pondering over the transportation problem in those remote epochs when time was no object could have evolved so slow and cumbersome a method.

You may often see mussels climb up the pile of a wharf toward the high water mark. Notice the black threads attached to the clam. They do the business. The mussel shoots out a spray of gelatinous stuff in the direction he wants to go and this hardens into those black threads. He lets go the old ones and climbs up the new. You can trace his progress up the pile by the bunches of old threads which he leaves behind at intervals. It has never been figured out whether he could go a mile in less than a year; but it would be safe to back the mussel in the animals "slow race."—Country Life in America.

Origin of "To Tip."

Appropos of the question whether it were better "to tip or not to tip" waiters, the origin of the odd little word, which so greatly influences the treatment of man at public dining houses, goes back a couple of centuries to the coffee-houses of England. At the doors of the eating rooms a brass-bound box with lock and key was hung up, and into the slit in the top customers were expected to drop a coin for the waiter "To insure Promptness," according to the phrase engraved upon it. Hence the word "Tip," spelled from the initial letters of the three words on the box, and since used to express the fee of waiters.

A Chemical Detective.

Truly the way of the transgressor is hard and his ingenuity is kept busy eluding the constantly increasing methods of detecting him. The latest device is extremely subtle, and it will be a clever thief who can see his way clear out of the trap which a scientific mind has prepared for him.

It was invented by a chemist of Budapest, and is a chemical powder, of a yellow color, which has the curious property of dyeing the skin of the person touching it a deep blue. The color is not removable by any known means, and washing it only makes the color deeper. However, after about a fortnight it begins to wear off, and at the end of about three months all traces of the coloration will vanish.

Lady Anglesy's Emeralds.

Lady Anglesy is one of the fortunate possessors of valuable emeralds, owning tiara, necklace, bracelets, and earrings of the lovely green gems. And they become their owner's beauty to perfection, for Lady Anglesy is extremely fair, with red-gold hair and blue eyes.

A Map 1,500 Years Old.

A map of Jerusalem in Mosiac has been found in Palestine and is said to be over 1,500 years old.

ONE HORSE RUNS RAILROAD.

Unique Conveyance for Passengers and Freight Between Maine Towns.

One of the unique things in Maine is the one horse car which transports passengers, mail, express and freight from Gilead to Hastings. It is four miles or so from the Grand Trunk station at Gilead to the village of Hastings, in a valley almost on the line between Maine and New Hampshire. A few years ago, when Hastings was more prosperous, a railway was built between these villages on the carriage road along Wild River Valley.

A locomotive, built for this railroad, made four trips or so daily, connecting with each passenger train over the Grand Trunk. Recently the railway locomotive was taken off and a horse substituted. The animal is harnessed to a light car, in which passengers, mail, express and freight are stored. It is hard footing for the horse along the railroad ties, and the animal seldom goes faster than a walk. The trip is made once a day. Drummers say the ride is not the most exciting one they have ever experienced, but it is unique.

Italian Dogs of War.

It has been recently recorded that our friend, the Scotch collie, has been appearing in a striking, new Italian military role. In a Milan paper recently appeared an interesting account of the manner in which a little corps of collies has been added to the Italian army and turned into dogs of war.

They are not used for fighting, but for retrieving wounded soldiers. Their trainer, Capt. Clotola, has adopted the method employed with the St. Bernards. In the training process the captain employs his men to play the part of the wounded. These collies, however, on finding a wounded soldier, are not trained to haul the man along with them, but they carry a small wallet of restoratives, to render first aid. After the wounded man has been refreshed the collies hurry off to give the signal to the scouts of the army, who then bring the wounded into the relief line.

One of the collies, Asta by name, coaxes and encourages the wounded man to accompany her, if he can't, failing that, she dashes off and in a little while returns conveying the search party. Another, who is called Marks, on finding one of the wounded, takes to the nearest high ground and raises a howl to summon the ambulance men.—Sunny Stories.

Butterfly Harvesting.

Travelers in Berlin visiting the adjacent country in the Spring are surprised to see the trees in the woods gayly dressed in gauze as if for a ball. The gauze, which is put around the short branches, is tied up near the trunk of the tree and is not intended for decorative use, but is the work of the butterfly harvesters.

It is well known that many butterflies are valuable, and unique specimens in good condition will bring good prices. In catching a full-fledged butterfly there is always danger of injuring its delicate wings and destroying or lessening its value. To obtain the butterflies in the most satisfactory manner the collectors raise their own specimens, and they choose the woods for the grazing ground. With boxes of caterpillars on nests of leaves, they repair to the outskirts of Berlin, and place their worms on the limbs, where they will have a sufficient quantity of food of the proper kind and live under natural conditions. The gauze is placed carefully over each limb after a sufficient number of the caterpillars have been placed on it, and left to make their cocoons, when the harvest is gathered. Trees dressed in this way present a peculiar appearance.

Hornet Stings for Drunkenness.

The jail at Whiting is an old box building that is seldom used. Recently, however, a young man imbibed too freely of some tonic that not only toned him up but made him unduly fractious, and the city marshal was compelled to gather him in and place him in this little-used jail.

Just after they left him the most horrible cries of pain and shouts for help were heard issuing from the wooden box, but it was supposed that these were only the ravings of a drunken man, who desired to attract attention. Some time later it was discovered that a nest of hornets had been disturbed by the prisoner's entrance and immediately commenced to punish him for disturbance of their peace, as well as drunkenness. The treatment sobered him and the police judge deemed further penance unnecessary.—Holton (Kan.) Record.

North Carolina Teacher's Big Pupil.

Mr. M. B. Forbes, of Camden county, who is attending the summer school, boasts of teaching the most ponderous pupil this country has ever produced.

His name is Lewis Lewark, son of John Lewark, a fisherman at Albemarle Sound. He is 21 years old and weighs 710 pounds. When he went to school to Mr. Forbes he weighed over 500 pounds and his mother told Mr. Forbes that Lewis weighed 150 pounds before he was weaned. He exhibits himself sometimes, going to Virginia Beach, Norfolk and other nearby places. He will not venture far from home—Is afraid of an accident if that he will get sick. He sleeps on an iron bedstead and has a chair especially constructed for his use. He spends his time with his father on the beach.—Chapel Hill News.

Largest Coil of Rope Ever.

The largest coil of rope ever seen in Portland, Oregon, has been made for a towline.

The huge coil, contains 50 fathoms of cable 4 1/2 inches in diameter, weighs a little over three tons and costs in the neighborhood of \$1,000.

A TREE MOSQUITOES SHUN.

And Meat Hung in Its Branches Becomes Tender.

M. de Parkville, in the Journal des Debats, announces a discovery which should be of interest to Jerseyites and other dwellers beneath the curse of the mosquito—a tree which makes things so unpleasant for the pestiferous little insect that it will not come within a radius of a hundred yards of the vicinity in which the tree grows.

The tree is a native of China, and its effect on the insect was discovered by accident. In the English settlement on the banks of the Si-Kiang River one of the houses surrounded by these (called papaya) was found to be free from the pest, while the other houses in the neighborhood were infested by mosquitoes. However, after a cyclone, during which the papaya were demolished, the insects reappeared there in full force.

The papaya has also the property of making meat tender when hung in its branches, and this together with the fact that the sap of the tree is used in medicine as an aid to digestion, would seem to indicate that its effect is semi-digestive.

Presidential Succession.

The Presidential succession is fixed by chapter 4 of the acts of the 19th Congress, first session. In case of the removal, death, resignation or inability of both the President and Vice President, then the Secretary of State shall act as President until the disability of the President or Vice President is removed or a President is elected. If there be no Secretary of State then the Secretary of the Treasury will act, and the remainder of the order of succession is: Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy and Secretary of the Interior (the offices of Secretary of Agriculture and Commerce were created after the passage of the act). The acting President must, upon taking office, convene Congress, if not at the time in session, giving 20 days' notice. The act applies only to such cabinet offices as shall have been appointed by the advice and consent of the Senate and are eligible under the Constitution to the Presidency. The cabinet officer advanced to the Presidency would serve until the end of the term.

Korea the Pathway of Nations.

Nothing encourages the study of geography like war. It was in 1871 that Americans began to look up Korea on the map, for at that time we were at war with her; but there was only one battle, and in that battle only one man was killed—on our side. So the geographies were soon put back on the shelf. In 1894 Korea again came to the front, but the Chinese fled so precipitately before the Japanese that before the geographies were fairly open the tide of war swept across the Yalu and left Korea again the "Land of Morning Calm." And now again in this year of grace she is to be made, though much against her will, the chessboard for another game. In 1228 she was swept from north to south by the Mongols in their effort to get at the Japanese. In 1592 she was swept from south to north by the Japanese in their effort to get at the Chinese. She has been, verily the pathway of nations, roadster of every foot.—Century.

Hospitality in Darkest Africa.

Among the most notable modern instances of friendship and its fidelity in love is that of the negroes, Sudi and China for David Livingstone. Finding him in the grass hut at Hela, on his knees in the stillness of death these simple minded children of the Dark Continent felt a sense of orphanage sweep over their souls. The story of how through nine weary and perilous months they carried that beloved body to the sea, never fainting, never halting, until love, untiring, deathless, all-constraining love, had done all that could be done, and laid that heroic form at the feet of the British consul, is a tale of tenderness, gratitude, inventiveness, devotion, heroism of love unsurpassed in history or fiction. No wonder that at first the world was slow to believe! No wonder that when the funeral cortege bore that sacred dust to Britain's mausoleum these black-skinned heroes had places of honor!—Selected.

Welsh Boy's Strange Funeral.

The burial of the lad Griffith Morgan of Aberdare, who wandered from home and for whom thousands of miners went in search before his body was recovered, gave rise to remarkable scenes. Ten thousand people lined the route to the cemetery and another 3,000 took part in the funeral procession.

First came the local ministers, then his schoolmates, numbering several hundreds, followed by hundreds of miners. Behind these came a choir of 500 men, women and children, who sang all the way to the cemetery those doleful but sweet melodies peculiar to Welsh funerals. These included the tunes "Alexander," "Aberystwyth" and "Llanymyne." Immediately behind the flower-covered coffin were the male relatives, followed by a large number of vehicles of all kinds carrying the women mourners.—London Daily Chronicle.

Not Tilden's Mother.

"Not any for me," declared Mrs. Cornelia Lossing Tilden at Sorosis on Saturday as a newspaper woman veered around in her direction. "I met one of them once. The next day there appeared in her paper an interview with me in which it was stated that I was the mother of Samuel J. Tilden."

"Samuel J. Tilden's mother! And he died in the year 86 at the advanced age of 71-two!"

ONLY ONE CHANCE FOR JASPER.

His Qualifications as Viewed by the Young Girl and Her Mother.

"I should like to ask you one question, Euphorbia," said her mother, "Are you going to marry Jasper Huxtable?"

"Thee was a cold, steeley glitter in the young woman's eye, and her lip curled in scorn, as she answered: 'I am not, mamma.'"

"Yet he seems to be a perfectly unobjectionable young man,"

"I am aware of it."

"He is an exceptionally good financial circumstances."

"I have never taken the trouble to find out whether he is or not."

"Your father has. He says he is independently rich."

"Well, what of it?"

"And he is handsome."

"Yes, but no handsomer than half a dozen other men I know."

"He is only five or six years your senior."

"Oh, he's all right, so far as age goes."

"Other girls find him attractive. Euphorbia. What is the reason you do not?"

"I haven't said I don't find him attractive."

"Yet you are not going to marry him?"

"No—not unless there is a decided reform in his way of conducting himself in one particular!" exclaimed the haughty girl, crushing a bunch of costly hothouse flowers in her shapely hand and flinging them away from her.

"What is that?" anxiously inquired her mother.

"He'll have to ask me to marry him!"—Chicago Tribune.

Marrying for Money.

When Mr. Jephson was thinking of marrying a girl "with money," his friend Rogers advised against it for reasons which he was quite ready to give.

"My boy," he said, "before I was married my wife inherited \$500 from her grandfather. The whole town knew it. When I built a store, they smiled."

"His wife's money," they said.

"When I built a house, the same smile went round."

"His wife's money."

"After a while I took stock in the new gas and electric company."

"Ah!" said the treasurer, "I see you are investing some of your wife's money."

"All my life that poor little \$500 has received the credit for everything I have been able to achieve."

"As a matter of fact my wife spent the money the day she got it in a diamond ring and a piano. She lost the ring a week later, and I guess some of the neighbors have wished heartily that she would lose the piano."

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906.

IS THE GAME WORTH THE RISK?

One result of the political campaign now being waged in New Hampshire is the bringing into a certain prominence of two or three hitherto unheard of clergymen.

The gentlemen in question have rushed before the people and for a time have stood in the full glare of the limelight. The illumination has disclosed no particular brilliancy other than that borrowed from the limelight plant itself.

There is no reason to believe that the present discussions will serve any better purpose than similar controversies in past years. Divided congregations in the churches which have been drawn into the arguments and ill-feeling in places where only harmony should prevail are certain to result. Is the game worth the risk that is being taken?

UNHAPPY RUSSIA

Poor old Russia! Of all countries on the earth, she seems to be the most unfortunate. For centuries ruled by despots, some of them as cruel as any of the emperors of Rome, she is now torn by civil strife, threatened with anarchy and, some gloomy prophets say, facing absolute ruin.

Perhaps the Russian douma did not take exactly the right course. It might have been better had the douma been less radical in its demands, seeking to gain gradually what it could hardly expect to be allowed all at once. We say perhaps such a course might have had better results. At this distance, it is difficult to form an opinion.

It is not impossible that conciliatory tactics would have been worse than useless. It may be that the members of the douma were forced by conditions of which Americans know little to act as they did. Besides, men who have been tyrannically treated from childhood must find it hard to restrain themselves when given a measure of freedom. One success in the long fight with despotism might easily so intoxicate those who had been denied every privilege of free men to such an extent that they could not proceed calmly to secure the reforms they deemed necessary.

From the American point of view, the situation in Russia was never more discouraging than now. It may be that our point of view is wrong, however, and that this is only the dark hour that precedes the dawn for the subjects of the Czar.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Kickin', kickin', kickin',
Till we're numbered with the dead,
If life was jes' a treadmill,
You may bet we'd get ahead!

Toletol jeers the Russian douma. Well, you could call it a rather amusing body.

We are told that President Roosevelt is troubled with sleeplessness. So were the bears.

Grover Cleveland, the greatest Wallon of today, is the best advertised New Hampshire fishing resort on coast. As long as we have Gro-

er, let Maine look to her fishing laurels.

By the way they have been getting after Tom Taggart, one might draw the conclusion that some palms are yet ungilded around French Lick.

A June bride in Malden was half killed by a husband whom she tried to reform. The job of reforming a man is generally too big for a woman.

A self accused Pennsylvania murderer now admits she lied to shield the man she loved. It is too bad that her spirit should have been exercised in a better cause.

"Be decent and mind your own business" is the watchword of the American Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. How can they do it while grade crossings continue to exist?

A mob in Lincoln, Nebraska, pulled down an English flag on the Fourth of July. A mob that would do anything like that would be cowardly enough to resist drafting in time of war.

The Lynn school board has decided that it hasn't a right to expel high school students for marrying, because the lawmakers never contemplated the marrying of children of school age. In some cities, however, the school boards have seen fit to use arbitrary power in this matter.

A farmer in Jeffersonville, Ind., was instantly killed during a thunderstorm, but not a trace of injury could be found upon his body by the most careful examination. In his hat, however, there was a small puncture, so that a finding as to cause must be that he was fatally injured in the hat.—Portland Advertiser.

A mere typographical error, perhaps, on the part of the typist who set up the dispatch, leaving out an e and r, so that "heart" read "hat."

OUR EXCHANGES

A Confession

I held you, laughing, on my knee,
And kisses stole, a score or more.
You were a rosy elf of three,
And I, well, I was twenty-four!
Now you are radiant twenty-three,
While I, alas, am forty-four!
I'm conscience stricken! Well I see
My peace has flown forevermore.
Unless those kisses I restore;
Those stolen kisses I restore.
—Sarah Martyn Wright in The American Magazine for August.

But Does It?

The Rockingham park management do not seem to be making great headway in their efforts to create a movement in this state in furtherance of pool-selling. The resignation of one of their own directors or governors, Mr. Winston Churchill, on the ground that he does not approve of such an amendment to the present law, is a blow right in the solar plexus which ought to make the association wince.—Somersworth Free Press.

The News Explains

The speech of Winston Churchill last Friday night, in Concord, proves him to have the courage of his convictions. There is an unwritten law always in force in the old Granite state, which hardly can help being felt by both Judge Remick and Mr. Churchill. It is that in questions of serious imports, the older resident has greater influence than that allowed to men of comparatively recent invasion, whatever the talent and the wisdom of the latter.—Farmington News.

From Among The Clouds

While Col. Barron of the Fabian House was taking an auto ride with friends on Thursday the machine collided with the tail end of a bear. These news was pointed toward the Summit, giving Bruin an emphatic push toward his apparent destination. On arriving back at the hotel the humorous colonel telephoned up Miss Clarke at the Summit House asking her if the bear had arrived on top of the mountain. She suggested that as everything has seemed to be "coming our way" for several days past, it would not be surprising if Bruin had also started, determined to enjoy himself at the highest and finest weather resort in the country.—Among The Clouds.

As To Lincoln Parties

The appearing of Lincoln parties in Pennsylvania, in New Hampshire and in Rhode Island has led some to think that these various state organizations might one long become the basis for a new national political party. The Boston Advertiser combats the idea, on the ground that all the Lincoln parties thus far organized have no common motive which covers the national field. Lincoln parties are formed, the Advertiser points out, in the spirit of "protest against local conditions that might disappear

in six months. They have no special attitude on the question of national politics. A member of the Lincoln may believe in the gold basis, or in free silver; in protection, or in a tariff merely for revenue; in public ownership, or in absolute non-interference by the government; in centralized government, or in state's rights; and it makes no difference with his membership in the Lincoln party. The first attempt to take part in national politics, then would so certainly bring out all these differences as to disrupt the party. The country has seen, in the past 20 or 30 years, many new parties formed, to emphasize some special principle; but how many have proved at all important in national affairs? The greenbackers, the Farmers' Alliance, the different "patriotic" parties, any one of a dozen others that might be named have risen and have disappeared, leaving hardly a ripple in politics, behind them. Local issues cannot create a national party. Indignation against "boss rule" may be a sign of a healthy public sentiment; but boss rule is not such a widespread and national evil that a new party must needs be created to deal with it, in national elections.—Concord Monitor.

A New Reform Center

Toledo is fast becoming the reform center of the country. First it was the ice trust that was curbed and then it was the Fourth of July that was made safe and sane.—Manchester Mirror.

Does The Weather Recur In Cycles?

On the question whether any theory of "cycles" as affecting the weather has been established Mr. Hugh Clements, that indomitable weather prophet, puts in a special claim. Writing to us from Dulwich, he says: "There is a cycle of 186 years. On this basis last year I predicted that the Spring and Summer of this year would be cold. This cycle is established by the fact that the weather recorded in Capt. Padbury's ten year diary in the seventeenth century century was repeated 186 years afterward in the nineteenth century, and the weather recorded in Evelyn's diary from 1686 to 1706 was also repeated 186 years afterward, from 1872 to 1892.

"The weather of that fine, hot and sunny year 1892 was but a repetition of that of the year 1707. And during the 12 years since 1893 and the weather has agreed with that cycle.

"The reason why the weather is similar every 186 years is due to the fact that the three cycles of the moon, viz., the 8.56 year, the 18.6 year and the 62 year cycles are contained 21, 10 and 3 times respectively in that period, so that the moon after the lapse of that time is in the same relative position to the earth as to parallax, declination and longitude, so that the weather must be similar if the moon is a tide producing body."—London Daily News.

York Likes The Northern

From Portsmouth, N. H., comes every month a pretty little magazine called The Northern, which is published by Miss Mary I. Wood for the federation of the women's clubs of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. The number for July contains among other readable contributions a paper entitled The Woman in the Woods, from the pen of Mrs. J. A. Thompson of Bangor, of the forestry committee of the Maine federation of women's clubs. The essay embraces nine pages and is a graceful, vigorous plea not only for the preservation of our forests and our game, but also a plea for the open air life and for the forest as a place in which women may find health and recreation. There is a culture and tone to the article that is most refreshing.—York Transcript.

GREATER PARAGON PARK

It is somewhat of a remarkable fact that the small admission price to Greater Paragon Park provides a whole day's entertainment with no need of making any further expenditure unless the visitor so desires. In other words the seeker of amusement at this beach resort of a million marvels at Nantasket may enter the park at the opening time, one o'clock, and from that hour until 6.30, when the proper place to go is to the Palm Garden to dinner, there is continuous entertainment of some sort to take up every minute of the time without going into any of the attractions where an extra admission is charged. For instance at various periods of the afternoon the different acts in the free open air circus take up nearly two hours, such acts as one finds in the Barnum or Ringling circuses where fifty cents is the smallest price that will get one into the big tent.

One should not miss seeing such features as the Hockstock Animal Arena, Hades to Paradise by Airship, Lovers' Lane, the Polish House, Pike's Peak, the Bijou Circus and many others.

IN THE QUEEN CITY

State Tournament For Rifle-
men To Be HeldOPEN TO BOTH MILITIAMEN AND
CIVILIANS

It is possible that an open tournament for both civilian and military riflemen may be held at the Mass-tic range in Manchester next month in connection with the three days' competition shooting under the auspices of the National Guard of the state. Such a tournament has been suggested to the officers of the Manchester Battalion Rifle Range Association, which owns the new range, and they have the plan under consideration.

While the revised orders for the state competitions have not yet been issued Major Arthur F. Cummings, brigade inspector of rifle practice, told a reporter that the department had decided upon the three days tournament plan as a sure thing, as it offers so many advantages over the old system. In the past it has been the custom for each infantry regiment to hold a day's shoot sometime in August, a company team competition in which each company as well as the field and staff was represented by a team of seven riflemen.

A regimental trophy would be competed for and all teams qualifying by making a total of 224 or more would be eligible to take part in a brigade company team competition which would be held later in the season. These competitions would take three days, one for each regiment and one for the brigade, and details of officers and markers would be required for each.

Then there would be a regimental team match in which teams of twelve men picked at large from the infantry regiments would compete for a bicolor and the regimental championship of the state and also a revolver team shoot between the cavalry and battery. These shots would add two more days of competitions and as there are some officers in the department who are required to attend all of them they would be put to considerable unnecessary inconvenience and loss of time in going from one to another.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

A New Biblical Play

Another biblical play is in store for New Yorkers. "Mizpah," which is founded upon the old testament book of Esther, will have its first metropolitan production at the Academy of Music in September. The play is the joint work of Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Luscombe Searle, an English dramatist and musician, with music especially composed by Mr. Searle. A cast of one hundred is promised, and the leading role will be played by Elizabeth Kennedy, supported by Charles Dalton, Frank Losee, George Wessells, Mrs. Louise Rial and Evelyn Carter-Carrington.

Rose Stahl To Appear in Glasgow And
Edinburg

Because of the sensational hit made in London by Rose Stahl in James Forbes' sketch "The Chorus Lady," her manager, Henry B. Harris, has agreed to a short tour of the English provinces, and Miss Stahl will only return to this country in time for rehearsals in the elaboration of the play which is to be put on in Boston, Sept. 3. Miss Stahl writes a friend that despite the fact that her engagement in England will be much longer than was anticipated, she will not return to America before presenting the sketch in Glasgow and Edinburg, "the land where the Forbes' came from."

Ezra Kendall As "Jones"

Jack Flaherty is to manage Ezra Kendall's tour in "Sweet Elegant Jones." Mr. Kendall's new play is from the combined pens of Ezra and Herbert Hall Winslow.

A NATIVE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Death Of Well Known New England
Cotton Manufacturer

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 1.—Edward Kilburn, one of the best known cotton manufacturers in the country, died here today after a long illness from diabetes. Mr. Kilburn was born at Walpole, N. H., in 1832 and became in early life superintendent of the mills of the Lonsdale company, Lonsdale, R. I. He came to New Bedford in 1874 and became agent of the Wamsutta mills. Since then he has been connected with many of the well known New Bedford corporations. He was called upon frequently to act as an

expert in connection with reorganizing plants, not only in this state, but throughout the country, and was often called as an expert witness in cotton mill cases before the courts. He is survived by a widow.

LONG PROGRAM

Of Track and Field Sports for Eagles' Meeting

Worcester, July 31.—The track and field sports of the New England series of Eagles, to be held at Worcester, Thursday, August 2, have been divided into three divisions. One set is for members of the order only, another is open to all registered athletes, while the third section will consist of special events. In the latter are relay races, half mile relay race for boys, a midget race, open to boys not over 95 pounds in weight, 50-yard dash for ladies, horse race, open to drivers and owners who are members of the Eagles, and an invitation horse race.

The midget race will have fully 100 entries, and will be run in heats. It has been one of the big features at the high school games here this Spring and has created a lot of enthusiasm among the youngsters. In fact, some surprisingly good time has been made, the present record being very close to 12 seconds, a remarkable performance for the little fellows.

The open handicap events will include 100-yard dash, 880-yard run, hammer throw, 440-yard dash, shot put and two mile relay race. The prizes will be of full A. A. U. value.

DOES NOT APPLY TO YORK RESORTS

The article included among the press dispatches of yesterday, stating that New England Summer resort owners have lost thousands of dollars by unseasonable weather, certainly does not apply to the York resorts.

MOTHS HAVE DISAPPEARED

The brown tail moths that have been so plentiful on the electric light poles for the past two weeks have disappeared altogether, so it will be useless to attempt to combat their further propagation this season.

The next Portsmouth-Kittery contest will be awaited with interest by the fans.

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TO LET—House of five rooms, No. 5 Rockingham street, inquire on premises. cjl30-1w

TO LET—A tenement, No. 1 Rockland street, all modern improvements; bath and hot water heat. Apply at No. 3 Rockland street or 36 Penhallow street. J19cht

AGENTS for "Gloria" the wonderful new drink. Gives youthful vigor. Half a day of new life in every drink. Drink Gloria. C. E. Boynton, Tel. chj12-13w

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tt

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tt

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tt

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tt

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. M9cht

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your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation. If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

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Attended To.
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Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,
\$200,000

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Eastern and Western

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Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc.
for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, — Portsmouth, N. H.

AT THE RESORTS

Items From Places Of Summer Sojourn In This Vicinity

York Beach

Dover Sisters of Mercy and the children of St. Mary's Orphanage of that city enjoyed an outing here on Wednesday. Special electric cars were provided by General Manager W. G. Meloon of the Atlantic Shore line. A lunch was served at noon in the cottage of Miss Ella Durgin on Long Beach. A very pleasant day was passed.

Gov. John McLane of New Hampshire was here on Tuesday. He stopped at Young's Hotel, where his sons, John R. and Charles McLane, are guests. Mrs. McLane is with friends at Concordville.

Herbert Holden of the Boston Journal and Mrs. Holden have been here this week, accompanied by Miss Fannie Holden of Salmon Falls, where Mr. Holden formerly lived.

The York Beach roller skating rink was the scene of an exciting mile race on Monday evening, the contestants being Young Burron and George Bellevue, both of South Berwick. There was little to choose between the men until Bellevue fell in the twenty-fourth lap, which gave the race to Burron. The latter made the mile in four minutes, thirty-seven seconds.

William P. Lavin and family and Joseph Lavin and family of Salmon Falls are at Good Luck cottage, Long Beach, for the month.

Miss Evelyn P. McIntire of Milford, N. H., is a guest at the cottage of Mrs. F. E. Stacy of South Berwick.

There was a whist party on Monday evening at The Kearsarge, followed by a musicale. There were selections by Mrs. Daniel McIsaac and Mrs. McNary, both of Boston, the latter the wife of Congressman W. S. McNary. The whist prizes were awarded Mrs. D. J. Long of Boston, J. H. Holland of Manchester, Mrs. McIsaac and N. B. Hayes of Manchester, they receiving the ladies' and gentlemen's trophies and the ladies' and gentlemen's consolation prizes in the order named.

The Berwick Epworth League members, twenty-five in number, passed Wednesday at the Stillings cottage, Concordville.

Hampton Beach

If the month of August does not break all records at Hampton Beach, all the prophets will be disappointed. Throughout the month, there will be three concerts daily by Higgins's band of Haverhill, Mass., and the list of attractions for August is unusually long.

Mrs. D. W. Cate and J. H. Brod-

Your Father and Your Grandfather used SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS
Schenck's Mandrake Pills have
been in use while imitations have
appeared and disappeared. No medi-
cal preparation could hold its
place so long without genuine merit.
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS
"Given the Liver."
and cure Biliousness, Liver Com-
plaint, Indigestion, Constipation,
Sick Headache, Nausea, Giddi-
ness, Malaria, Heartburn, Flatu-
lency, Jaundice, etc.
For Sale Everywhere.
25 cents a Box or by mail.
Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Isles of Shoals STEAMER

Time Table - - Season of 1906

Commencing June 27, 1906

Subject to change without further notice

PORTSMOUTH and ISLES of SHOALS

HOTELS APPLEDORE and OCEANIC

Steamer May Archer

A finely equipped new boat

Leaves Portsmouth, wharf foot of Dea Street for Isles of Shoals, at 8:00 and 11:20 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. Sundays, at 10:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

RETURNING

Leaves Apple-dore and Oceanic Hotels Isles of Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 8:00 and 9:15 a. m. and 3:25 p. m. Sundays, at 8:45 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.

Fare for Round Trip 50cts.

Good on day of issue only.

FARE ONE WAY 50 CTS.

erick of Epping have been at the Bay View House.

Fred W. Sanborn of Exeter registered recently at Cutler's.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Laporte, Miss Grace Laporte, Treffe Laporte, Theodore Laporte, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Arnold are at the Manchester House.

Portsmouth guests who have registered at Hampton Inn include Fred Manson, W. G. Campbell, G. H. Waite, W. C. Everett, Patrick Mooney and J. W. Williams.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS

Entertained A Large Gathering On Wednesday Evening

Rockingham Lodge of Good Templars held a well attended meeting at its hall on Penhallow street on Wednesday evening, a fine program of entertainment being furnished.

Ice cream and cake were served.

WEEKLY DANCE

Held At Fort Constitution On Wednesday Evening

The regular weekly dance was held at Fort Constitution on Wednesday evening, a large party attending from this city and The Wentworth.

About seventy-five couples were present, and music was furnished by Harold N. Hett.

POLICE COURT

A quartet of strangers faced Judge Simes in municipal court this (Thursday) forenoon, all up for drunkenness.

Everett Ellis, who came from some ship tied up here, was freaking along Congress street with a bad compass. He was under full sail, but even at that made poor headway. Officer Kelley acted as pilot and he was steered to a safe harbor for the night. Today, his bill was \$2.00 and costs of \$6.30.

Joseph Murphy got a tired feeling at the public ferry landing Wednesday night and before he could arrange to get across the river slumber overtook him and he was down and out. Joseph was obliged to produce \$2.00 and costs of \$5.36 for the fun.

William J. Powers, who also had some trouble in crossing the river, was brought in from Daniel street. He admitted the charge on the writ and settled for \$2.00 and costs of \$5.36.

Henry Hayes was the only one of the four to receive mercy. He had a tale of woe and it went. He promised not to touch the stuff again in this city and said that he would hike for Newburyport as soon as he could get a little breakfast. The court told Henry to be sure and add nothing but cold tea or cocoa to his bill of fare and then cut the tie that binds. He promised to make Newburyport by sunset and departed with a suspended sentence of six months at the county farm.

A FAILURE

Dispatches from London state that the Parliamentary committee has turned down the Haggard colonization scheme with scarcely a dissenting voice. This announcement recalls certain plans and proposals which at one time were freely commented on, and quite generally approved, by the press of this country. When H. Rider Haggard, the English novelist and "gentleman farmer," made a tour of the United States last year to visit the Salvation Army farm colonies, he expressed his admiration of the methods employed, and before sailing for home spoke enthusiastically of the plan of assisted colonization which the British government might undertake. Later his official report strongly urged the project, but it appears that the Parliamentary committee will have nothing to do with it, says the Portland Advertiser.

The committee recommends that the government at present take no steps to further the scheme of colonization, but suggests that the government make a grant to committees formed under the unemployed workmen act, or that a grant be given the immigrant information office, to which shall be entrusted the arrangements. If a special fund is allotted, for the purpose of assisting soldiers completing their terms of service to immigrate to the colonies. The committee believes that colonists should be left to work out their own scheme of living. "Whether we turn to Canada, South Africa or Australia," says the report, "we fail to find an instance of a thoroughly successful effort at colonization"—that is, of course, under so-called settlement or community management. This will probably put an end to colony planting projects in England for the present, at least.

RAN OVER DOG

An electric car at Rye killed a valuable dog at Rye this week. Another dog was struck by an automobile and badly injured.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At And Departures From Our Harbor August 1

Arrived

Schooner Loduskla, Harford, Bangor for Providence, with lumber.

Tug International, Lingo, Philadelphia, towing barges Corbin, with 1550 tons of coal for Arthur W. Walker, and Thomaston for Hallowell, Me.; left barge Maple Hill for Newburyport anchored off that place this morning, bar being impassible.

Tug Cheektowaga, Farnham, Parker's Flats, towing barge Buffalo, Bath for Perth Amboy; called for barges Bravo and Black Tom, and proceeded.

Tug H. S. Nickols, Pettee, Rockport, Mass., towing barge R. G. Co. No. 1, with 150 tons of stone for quay wall at navy yard.

Cleared

Schooner Alice S. Wentworth, Stevens, Portland and New York.

Barge Black Tom, Perth Amboy.

Barge Bravo, Perth Amboy.

Wind east; cloudy.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Newport News, July 31.—Sailed, schooner Maude Palmer, Studley, Portsmouth.

Notes

Schooner Mary Weaver, Hinckley, from Richmond, Me., for New York, which sailed from this port on July 24, has arrived at Vineyard Haven leaking badly, with deckload of lumber shifted and with loss of minor sails and spars, as the result of an easterly gale experienced off Cape Cod on July 25.

A recent Boston Globe prints an interesting article and accompanying photograph of square riggers at Mystic wharf, Boston, which proves that yards are not altogether extinct in this part of the world. Lying at the same dock are the Italian full rigged ships Caracciolo and Fernando, the British bark Nellie Troop and Strathisla and the Italian barkentine Rosa. There are several other square riggers also, in other parts of the harbor, not mentioned in the article.

Few people would recognize in the trim little schooner Alice S. Wentworth lying at Piscataqua wharf, the dilapidated old coaster Lizzie A. Tolles, once well known at this port. Such is the case, however, she having been completely rebuilt at her home port, Wells, last year.

MANCHESTER GRANGERS AT HAMPTON BEACH YESTERDAY

The members of the four large Granges at Manchester visited Hampton Beach yesterday for the purpose of enjoying Farmers' day.

LORD FAMILY REUNION

The Sons and Daughters of Nathan Lord are holding a reunion at The Algonquin, York Beach, today (Thursday).

AT HALF MAST

The flag at Liberty Bridge is at half-mast today (Thursday) as a mark of respect for the late Abram Shaw Waldron.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH PICNIC TODAY

The Christian Church of Rye holds a picnic at Hampton Beach today.

Whisky for the Commons.

A bountiful supply of Scotch whisky is always provided for the British house of commons. For the 670 members a vat of 800 gallons especially distilled for them is always at hand. Its contents are never permitted to fall below a certain level. It is refilled two or three times in a session.

Liquors Made Up Into Candy.

"Practically every known liquor, as well as whisky and brandy, is made up into candy in one form or another," says a well-known confectioner. "You can get in bonbons of various kinds, creme de menthe, cognac, kummel, Chartreuse, cherry brandy or benedictine."

Foolishness.

"Yes," sadly mused the little man with the I've-been-there-and-tried-it air, "there is only one man who is a bigger fool than the fool that rocks the boat—and he's the one that tries to get back at his mother-in-law."—American Spectator.

Peculiar Ocean Fish.

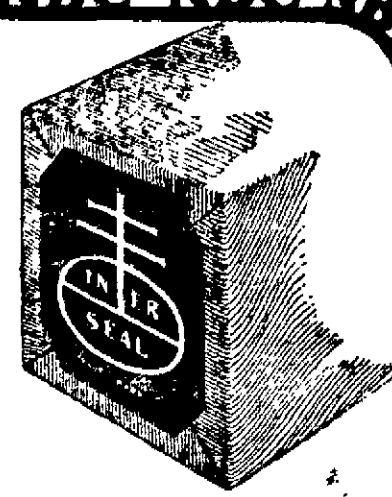
The pyrosoma has just recently been discovered. It was found off Avalon bay. It is about a foot long, with an opening at the end. It emits a faint glow until touched or frightened, whereupon it blazes out in a vivid glare of green light.

Grocodile Emblem of Luck.

An emblem of good luck, a stuffed crocodile, is found in many of the houses and over doors and gateways in Cairo. The idea conveyed by the custom is similar to our own horse shoe.

Where Baking Begins Right

The baking of the NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY begins with right material, and every step thereafter through the whole process of baking is right. There is not one point of quality that care, skill and modern bakeries could make better. It is perfection itself—through and through.



It Ends Right

when it reaches your table untouched by strange hands, untainted by odors. The quality, oven-flavor and freshness are preserved in a dust and moisture proof package, distinguished by the trade mark here shown. It always appears in red and white on each end of the package and warrants the perfect condition of the contents. For example try packages of

GRAHAM CRACKERS—possessing the rich, nutty flavor of graham flour—unlike any graham crackers you ever tasted.

TROTANA—a temptingly delicious union of biscuit and fruit—the newest delicacy of the National Biscuit Company.

THE MODERN NAZARETH.

Boyd Home of Jesus Is Now an Up-to-Date and Cosmopolitan City.

Nazareth, where Jesus spent his boyhood, calls to mind a picture of a hazy, half-mythical village of the far east. The Palestine of to-day is a network of railroads and telegraph wires. Modern hotels with elevators and bell boys now occupy sacred places of history.

Cafes stand where once the hosts of Israel fought, contending with chariots and horsemen. The awkward camelback is transplanted by the compartment car. One would look in vain for the hospitable villager standing at the door of his humble flat-roofed home. Tall, slanting, frescoed buildings predominate, with fresh red tiles imported from France.

In a prominent place on the brow of a hill stands the English orphanage, which provides for the education of the orphans of Palestine. English and Arabic are taught here, as well as housekeeping and needlework.

A telegraph station, with an Armenian operator in citizen's dress, keeps Nazareth in touch with the world. Here, when occasion demands, messages can click their way across to America.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Man Sought Safety from Lightning by Assuming Position as a Alligator.

The police at No. 4 station are anxiously trying to solve this query: "Why does lightning never strike an alligator?"

During the storm the other afternoon Patrick Lacey, the colored policeman attached to the station, and who is at present engaged in janitor work, was cleaning the walls, when the lightning struck the gong of the patrol wagon. That was enough for Lacey, who did not stand upon the ceremony of his going, but went.

The attaches of the station searched for him for about two hours, apprehensive that the lightning had got him, but ultimately Inspector R. S. Gray found him lying flat on his stomach on a pile of sawdust in the cellar. On being asked what he was doing there, Lacey put this query to the inspector:

"Did you ever hear of an alligator being struck by lightning?"

"No, why?"

"It is for that reason I am on my stomach."—Pittsburg Press.

HIS POWERFUL PLEA.

How Kentucky Colonel Prayed for Divine Aid in the Hour of Extremis Peril.

Colonel Throckmorton, a distinguished Kentuckian, was once a passenger on a wooden sailing vessel on the high seas, when a frightful storm burst and the vessel became water-logged. The passengers were crying and appealing to heaven for aid. Colonel Throckmorton edged over to the side of the captain and said: "Tell me, is there really any danger?" "You see what the rest of the passengers are doing," replied the captain; "they are making their peace with God. If you ever do any praying, colonel, you might do so with perfect propriety at this juncture. The vessel can't live five minutes." The colonel straightened himself, lifted his hat, looked up to the scowling sky with a reverent mien, and exclaimed: "Almighty God, if you ever intend to do Colonel Throckmorton, of Kentucky, a favor, now is your time to do it!"

Changed Conditions.

"From Philadelphia, are you?" said the traveling acquaintance. "I know a man in your town named Biggs; he's an officeholder."

"Oh! yes, Bill Biggs!" replied the Philadelphian; "he's given up the office he held."

"You don't say? Why, he told me his job was a little insecure."

Colorado

From CHICAGO \$30
From ST. LOUIS \$25
Round trip, every day all summer—return limit, October 31.
Corresponding reduction from other points. Very low to Utah also.
Pike's Peak Centennial excursion in September.

A special bargain each first and third Tuesday monthly: three weeks' limit. Write for details, enclosing six cents in stamps for Colorado book, illustrated.

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BOSTON, MASS.

Wabash R. R.

Through Car Service is operated between
New York, Boston and Chicago and St. Louis
And with but one change to
Kansas City and Omaha.

Tourist cars every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from Boston to Chicago, which New York passengers can take at Rotterdam Junction, New York.
Connections made with Tourist Cars for Los Angeles, San Francisco and other Pacific Coast points, daily.
Reclining Chair Cars, Seats FREE.
Privilege of Stopping Off for Ten Days at Niagara Falls.
H. H. McLELLAN, G.E.A., 387 Broadway, N.Y. J.D. McBEATH, N.E.P.A., 176 Washington St., Boston.
C. S. CRANE, G.P.A.T.A., St. Louis, Mo.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs
a Specialty.
Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination
Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.
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COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For
Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

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Thomas Loughlin Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

A New Hotel
at the **Old Stand**
\$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing,
and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service U excelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or
transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and
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in every room

Moderate Rates
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W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York-Free

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64
Market street, or at residence
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7-20-4

Cigar Factory monthly out-
put is now \$41,000, or more
than Ten Millions annually.
Largest sale of any 10c cigar
in New England.

Quality Counts.
B. G. SULLIVAN,
stamped on every cigar,
Factory, Manchester, N. H.

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Calls by night at residence, 9
Miller avenue, or 11 Gates
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attention.
Telephone at office and resi-
dence.

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Tin, Glass, Wooden Ware and Yankee
Notions, Watches, Clocks and
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and sold.

W. T. LUCAS
14 Penhallow Street
Telephone 3544 Open Evenings

UNEEDA BISCUITS
CANDY **ICE TONICS**
SMOKING GOODS

COOK'S, At The Plains

A Hero of Romance.
By Laurence Livingston.

He was a mystery. That is to all
the neighbors except one—Gey, fool-
ish Gennie Hanson. She saw the
handsome Mystery the day he rented
and moved into the haunted Withers'
homestead, about a mile from her
father's farmhouse. This house bore
an ill name, and no one had occu-
pied it since old man Withers was
found dead, with his throat cut. Since
then there were those who said his
ghost came back to show where he
had hidden his money, but as he
never made over fifty cents a month,
over and above mere living expenses,
the more sensible paid no attention
to such stories. Evidently the new
renter was not bothered by ghosts,
although he did not try to be so-
ciable and get acquainted, and so the
people just let him alone, all except
Gennie.

The girl was only seventeen, and
had no mother, and the man ap-
peared wonderfully handsome to
her, with his flashing dark eyes, jet
black hair, and plait and white com-
plexion, covered with a profusion of
black beard and a long, drooping
mustache. His voice was soft and
low, his hands long and slender, and
his fingers pointed, while his figure,
although lacking in height, was slen-
der and elegant. Of course, she was
taken with his fine clothes, and his
manner, which seemed perfect to
the innocent little country girl, who
had never been more than thirty
miles away from her home in all her
life. Oh, yes, and such a contrast to
her father's farm adjoined her father's
on the other side of the Withers'
homestead, and it was an understood
thing that Gennie and he were to be
married.

After she saw the Mystery, how-
ever, Gennie was very restless, and
several times slipped away to wan-
der along the road passing the Withers'
homestead, hoping to see the
stranger. One day she was startled
at having her wish gratified, for a
low, sweet voice said gently on her
left:

"I wonder if I can ask a favor of
you."

Gennie turned and saw the Mys-
tery standing by her side.

"What do you want?" she asked
rather abruptly, being considerably
startled.

"I want some small change. Could
you break a ten for me?" and as he
spoke, the Mystery took a crisp ten
dollar bill from his heavily em-
bossed card case, and as he did so
Gennie thought of the day Abram
jabbed his bills down in his hip
pocket. It happened she had con-
siderable change with her for she
paid all the bills for her father, and
bought the things they needed at the
little town eight miles away. There-
fore, it was with pride, that she drew
a chamotte skin bag from its resting
place in her gown, and counted out
in small change the equivalent of
the ten dollars.

"How pretty new money looks,"
she said, caressing the crisp note.

"Think so? I have several of
them, for I like new money myself,
but I find it difficult to get change,
and as I have no convenience, I sup-
pose I will have to hire some one to
make my purchases."

The soft apple blossom color
spread over the fair young face, and
a pair of gentle blue eyes were raised
to the dark ones, as Gennie stam-
mered:

"If you trust me—I—"

"Trust you, my blue-eyed beauty,"
half whispered the Mystery, "I would
trust you with everything I pos-
sess," then added aloud:

"Rest here a few minutes, it is a
delightful spot," leading her toward
a break in the osage orange hedge,
where wild roses rustled their tiny
bells in warning, but the sweet, wil-
ful girl did not heed. His half whis-
pered words had set heart on fire,
and Gennie felt she loved the man
she had barely spoken to.

For half an hour the two sat and
talked, the handsome man of the
world retraining from frightening
the innocent girl by any mad pro-
cessions, but making ardent love non-
theless.

"I am scientist, darling," he said
softly. "No, do not stop me. I have
to say what my heart keeps repeat-
ing. I came here for quiet in order
to work out a problem. I am afraid
of others discovering my secret. If I
could impose upon you?" and he let
the full fire of his eyes, which few
women had been able to resist, fall
upon her own.

Gennie put forth two trembling,
caper little hands, crying earnestly:
"Tell me what I can do?"

"Do you ever go marketing?"

"Several times a week," and she
searched the handsome face bending
over her.

"I wonder if you would buy for
me what I need in the way of food,
and some chemicals?"

"Of course I will, and be glad to,"
Gennie cried, as happy as a bird
singling over her head.

"When are you going?"

"To-morrow."

Under the heavy mustache, the
man's lips curved in a smile, which
disclosed strong, square, white
teeth. He knew that she had gone
on her semi-weekly trip the day be-
fore.

"Then I will, with your permis-
sion, impose upon you," he said,
smiling, and Gennie, clapping her
hands cried:

"Do, please do."

His instructions were concise, and
yet simple. She was to buy him a
few groceries, and several articles at
the different drug stores, and after
giving her his lists, he continued:

"You say you like fresh looking
money. I do, too. If I ever marry
my wife shall never use any other."
Gennie blushed vividly at the way in
which he said these words. "Here
are four tens. Do your own shop-
ping out of them, as well as mine, in-
stead of using your own money, and
give me the change."

Gennie looked delighted. It would
be charming to go about the little
town, and instead of scraping pen-
nies together, to lay down a ten-dol-
lar bill.

She was recalled from her mus-
ing, by his soft voice:

"Then I am not imposing, really?"

"Indeed you are not."

"Then I will not detain you any
longer," the Mystery returned,
springing gracefully to his feet, and
reaching out his hand, assisted her
to get up. Gennie thought that
Abram would have caught her up in
his great, strong arms, and lifted
her up. How much more elegant the
stranger was any way. Then she
thought of the time Abram had
risked his life to save her from a
bull, and how safe she had been in
those big, strong arms of his, and
felt ashamed.

With a courtly gesture, the Mys-
tery raked his hat, and the girl went
home very slowly, her heart beating
wildly, and her foolish little brain
filled with glorious visions of a gold-
en future.

The following day, she gladly car-
ried out his commissions, and spent
a delightful hour, in the gap in the
hedge, which surrounding trees hid
from the road. After that hour she
lived in some strange world, apart
from those whom she knew and had
loved. Not only did she go to the ad-
joining town, but to one twenty
miles away, to buy various articles
for the man she loved so dearly, and
at times sending off express pack-
ages for him as well.

This continued for three months,
no one but the faithful Abram notic-
ing any change in the girl. To him
the brilliant color, dreamy eyes, and
preoccupied air meant something
was amiss. He did not resent her re-
fusal to allow him any of the fami-
liarities he had been accustomed to
from her infancy, for he thought it
showed that the girl was growing
into a woman, and that soon he
could claim his wife, but he feared
her health was being undermined, as
indeed it was.

One evening, when she had ridden
horseback across country to a spot in
a little piece of timber back of the
haunted house, to meet the Mystery,
she heard something which took the
very blood from her heart.

"My darling," the man said slowly,
as though loth to hurt her, "I
have something to say which will
make you sorry for a minute."

"What is it?" she cried, clinging
to him.

"I am going to leave here to-mor-
row."

"Going to leave here?" she re-
peated, blankly.

"I have solved my secret, but dar-
ling, I have done something else. I
have found my bride," he whispered,
his lips close to her ear.

Once more the bright color flamed
in the young face, which looked old-
er, and sadder. Then Gennie said
wearily:

"How can I live without you?"

"I do not intend that you shall,"
was his prompt answer. "Listen
now, and let me tell you all my
plans. To-morrow, you drive along
the lower road, and I will meet you
at the further bidge. It is longer,
but no one passes that way these
days. You can take my baggage
then. We will go to Crompton,
which I think the grays can make in
two hours, and just before we get to
town, you know that clump of tim-
ber?"

"Of course," Gennie answered
wearily.

"I will get out there, and you go
on in, express my baggage, and then
take some money I will give you.
Go to one store and buy yourself a
wedding ring." And to another
jeweler's a chain to wear it on, until
I come for my wife. Understand?"
and he drew the slender form closer
into his arms.

Just at sunset the following day,
Gennie stood beside him in the
clump of timber, he had mentioned
and the Man of Mystery was pocket-
ing the change from two one hun-
dred dollar bills.

"If you like your trinkets, I am
satisfied," he said hastily. "See here,
now, by the way, I want my little
love to have some money to begin
her wedding outfit. Here are five of
these crisp tens you think are so
nice. Buy whatever you want with
them. What I have no right to give
you money? You are to be my
wife, are you not? Here, sweetheart,
and I must run to catch my train.
Oh, yes, I can make it for the road is
just below. Good by," and wrench-
ing apart the little arms clasped
about his neck, the man sprang
lightly away, through the trees, and
as she hastened after, Gennie saw
him swing himself on the rear car
of the fast moving train. Then she
threw herself flat on the ground and
cried until she was faint and weary.
It was long after dark when she
reached home that night, but Abram
was out searching for her, and her
father had been to the nearby town,
where he was astonished to see sev-
eral of his old friends looking
strangely at him.

The next day Gennie felt very lan-
guid and weary. She was lying in
the hammock, trying to spur herself
to action, and whispering again and
again that he would come back.
Thus occupied, she did not notice
two men enter the house, nor did she

hear her father calling her. At last
she was roused by Abram saying in a
low, husky voice:

"Gennie, little girl, listen here.
Who was that man that lived at the
Withers' place?"

A telltale blush flooded her face
leaving it pale as death.

"I do not know," she whispered.
"Gen, listen, you knew him?"

"Yes."

"Listen, my poor child. You knew
him very well; we neglected you. He
had you do buying for him."

"Yes, he did," she said, very
sharply.

"What did he give you to buy his
things with?"

"Ten dollar bills, nice and crisp."

"Anything else, quick Gen?"

"Yesterday, two one hundred dol-
lar bills."

The young man groaned, then he
said rapidly:

"Gen, if you tell everything, to the
sheriff, who is here, that is, turn
state evidence, they will spare you
on account of your youth."

"Tell what?"

"All you know about him."

"Why Abram?"

"He is one of the most noted
counterfeiters in the country, and is
known in New York, Chicago and
San Francisco as Smooth Johnny."

Gennie gave a little gasp, but
Abram shook her arm briskly.

"Quick, what name did he go by?"

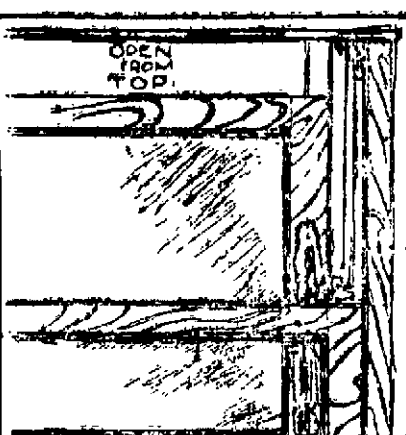
"None at all. He said he had a
great secret and that not even to me
would he tell that name. Oh, he was
to have married me," and she began
sobbing bitterly.

"Why, darling," Abram said ten-
derly, "he has a wife and several
children nearly as old as you."

With a savage clench of her teeth,
Gennie gave the kindly officers all
the information she possessed, and
after a great deal of legal formalities
the government overlooked what
had been a crime, although an un-
conscious one. Perhaps it would have
been almost impossible for the girl
to have endured all the trouble, had
it not been for Abram, and when she
became his wife the following year,
it was a free heart she gave him.
One woman has learned her lesson,
and until her death, Gennie Hoover
will never put any trust in a hero of
romance.

IDEAL SAFETY WINDOW LOCK.
Ventilates Without Sacrificing Secur-
ity or Defeating Sashes.

The value of ventilation to health
is acknowledged by every thinking
person. To ventilate without sacri-
ficing security, without mutilating
sashes, has been looked forward to
by all builders and owners. Such
perfection seems possible in the
safety window lock shown in the il-
lustration. The lock consists of a
ratchet and lock, whose bolt, pressed
by a spring, is thrust into the de-
pressions or ratchets and prevents
the raising of the window. The cas-
ing of the lock is made of the hard-
est steel, and the spring of fine wire.
It cannot be broken by the use of a
jimmy, neither is it capable of be-
ing tampered with by means of a
wire, string or knife. Even when
the glass is cut and the burglar tries
to manipulate the lock through the
opening, he is helpless, as his arms
act as a wedge between the sashes
and prevent their movement. The
sashes can be raised or lowered a few
inches for ventilation, but even then
they are safe from the burglar. When
it is desired to raise the sash to its
full height it is only necessary to pull
out the spring bolt. It locks auto-
matically and all danger of forget-
ting to fasten the windows before
retiring is thus entirely obviated.



Keeps out the burglar.

RED TAPE IN THE ELEVATOR.
How It Binds in Washington, and
How It Annoys With Its Binding.

The tribulations of the conductors
on the elevators in the state, war and
navy building are many, says the
New York Sun. There is as much
etiquette on one of these cars on a
busy day as one would find at one of
the big dinners at the White House.

The approach of the Secretary of
State, of War, of the Navy in the
direction of one of these "lifts" is
signaled by a peculiar clapping of the
hands by all the messengers or veter-
ans who guard the approaches to
the building.

So, at the sounds of "three bells"
on the push button (a secretary
call), no matter who is on the eleva-
tor, he is an admiral or a general,
the lever is reversed, down or up it
goes, as the indicator reads, and the
secretary is carried at once to the
floor of his destination for there is
no stopping at the floors to take on
or let off anybody else.

Now comes the time when the
keen discretion of the conductor—
his remembrance of faces and his
knowledge of ranks of army and
navy officers and their precedence—
is brought into play.

For instance, on the day of the
funeral of a well known general, the
building was alive with officers in
full dress uniform on their way to
St. John's church to attend the cere-
monies. A major of cavalry from
Fort Myer, Va., having business at
the quartermaster's department, was
on the elevator and was being shot
up to the third floor, when "three
bells" announced the Secretary of
War at the ground floor. Down went
the elevator. The secretary and the
major saluted and before the salu-
tation was over "two bells" rang,
meaning that an officer of high rank
wished to ride in a jiffy.

The secretary, of course, was "it,"
and was first ushered out at the
second floor. Then up flew the elevator
to the fourth floor, to answer the
"two bells," to take on a brigadier
general who desired to descend to
the street floor. More saluting by
the major. Down shot the elevator.
The brigadier departed, and the ma-
jor, who had been carried past his
destination twice, now breathed a
sigh of relief, but just then "two
bells" rang again on the second
floor, and this time the chief of staff,
with the rank of Lieutenant general,
got aboard, and down the major
went again, salute and all.

After the chief of staff went, the
ever polite conductor, turning to the
junior officer, and observing his rank
and insignia, said, "Major, what
floor, please?"

"The third, please," replied the
bated officer, "but the next time I
want it I'll walk."

RAMIE FIBER FOR FLAX.
Cheap Substitution May Replace
Genuine Article.

About twenty years ago ramie
fiber was experimented with by
manufacturers in Scotland as a sub-
stitute for flax in the weaving of
damask table cloths and napkins.
But their attention has recently been
brought to the subject by a Glasgow
firm, who believes it has solved the
problem of overcoming the objec-
tions to ramie as a substitute for
other fibers. Their ideas relative to
the proper method of treating ramie
so as to overcome the objections
heretofore raised against it as a fiber
for weaving purposes are here
quoted:

"The 'hairy' appearance of spun
and woven ramie goods is due either
to all of the following points or to
one or the other of them—If a ramie
fiber is degummed more than flax
the fiber is more 'cottonized'; conse-
quently the woven goods made there-
of possess a 'touch' almost like cot-
ton. The hairy appearance of the
ramie yarn or woven goods is a proof
that the fiber has not been properly
combed—that is to say, the fiber has
not been drawn and combed into
equal lengths, and by spinning not
all the lengths of the fiber has been
caught in the torsion of the yarn.

"In order to spin ramie like flax it
ought to contain as much gum as
flax when ready for being hackled.
This can be done. Further, the spin-
ning machinery ought to be made
suitable for the length of the fiber,
and care should be taken to spin
fiber combed to equal lengths. As-
suming this were done properly with
a fiber not made brittle by the mis-
use of chemicals, the results un-
doubtedly would be a regular yarn
with a firm touch like flax. The wo-
ven goods made thereof would not
show a 'hairy' appearance more than
flax does.

"Ramie has no doubt a great fu-
ture, but a regular supply of this
fiber prepared in the state of flax for
hackling must, in the first instance,
be created and sold on the market
at a price between jute and flax. It
is to-day possible to accomplish these
two points owing to the fact that the
fiber can now be extracted by ma-
chinery properly and in quantity."

Steer Trained to Stalk Sheep.
In a number of counties lying on
both sides of the Sacramento River,
in the central portion of California,
every winter by the depredations of
countless flocks of wild geese, which
swarm over the broad grain fields
destroy the young, sprouting grain-
stalks. Indeed, so serious has this
annual invasion become that nearly
all the large farms have employees
who regularly patrol the fields and
do nothing but keep the feathered
pests on the wing.

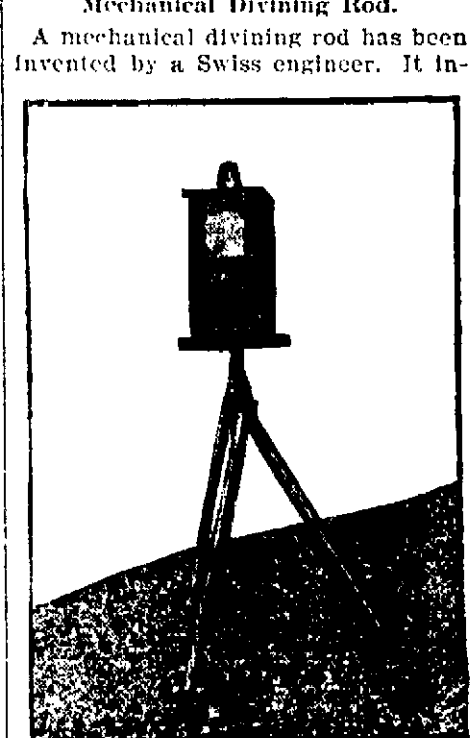
One of the most novel blinds or
stalkers ever used in that section, or
any other, for the purpose of destroy-
ing the geese, is that of a Colusa far-
mer who lives on the bank of the
Sacramento. He has a big red steer
which he has trained to stalk geese.
The steer walks round a flock of
geese in an ever decreasing circle,
his master, armed with a repeating
shotgun, walking beside him, but on
the further side from the flock.

The geese have become so used to
seeing animals grazing near by that
they pay no attention to them so
the farmer is enabled to get within
shortest distance and pour a broad-
side into the flock while it is feeding
on the ground, and two more shots
before the birds are out of range
when they rise.

This dumb hunter is held in great
esteem by its owner and his family.
It is needless to state, and receives
the best of everything.

An Alluring Bait.
Among the recent advances in the
construction of lures for game fishes
nothing has been more conspicuous
than the fact that the best method of
getting the quarry was to make
something that the fish really want-
ed. Now a frog is practically ir-
resistible to any well-conditioned bass,
and especially a good lively frog that
goes kicking down the lake or the
river fairly during the attention of
the bass. The most lifelike bait put
on the American market is the Jevy
Swimming Frog, which wonderfully
simulates the appearance and the
motion of the live frog. Made of rub-
ber with hooks that are concealed in
the legs of the lure, and so located
that when drawn through the water
woods are not caught in the hooks

Mechanical Divining Rod.
A mechanical divining rod has been
invented by a Swiss engineer. It in-
cludes a magnetic needle, which os-
cillates violently when the instru-
ment is placed above a spring. The
machine was thoroughly tested by
experts.



The Symbol of an Epoch.
The universal use of one and two
dollar bills in the East always fur-
nishes a detail of contrast to people
from the West, where silver and gold
are the rule, and paper currency al-
most unknown. On the East Side of
New York even a fifty cent piece is
looked upon with some distrust by
newly arrived foreigners, who sel-
dom see anything larger than a
quarter in silver. Hand one out, and
it is subjected to scrutiny as careful
as a five dollar bill in the Rockies.

A New Yorker was receiving
change from a Bowery barber, when
the latter, after searching through
his cash register for another bill to
make up the amount apologized pro-
fusely.

"Any other day but Saturday I
could give you paper," he explained,
"but to-day there ain't any other
way out of it. Everybody around
here is clean out of change. I'll have
to give you this Bryan."

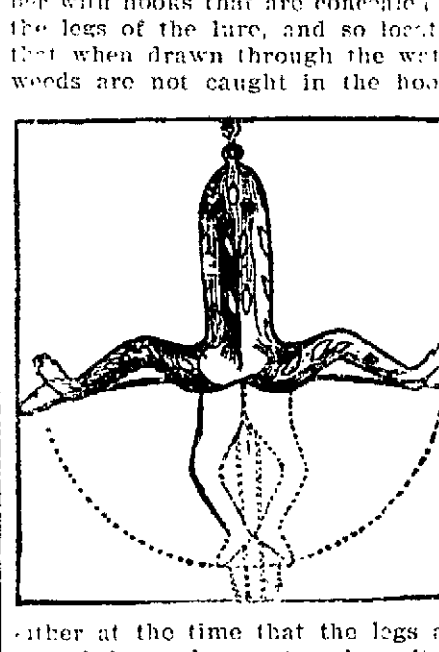
And he handed out a silver dollar.

Due to Wooden Shoes.
The use of wooden shoes may ex-
plain why the exportation of boots,
shoes and sole leather from the
United States to France is compara-
tively small. There is, however, in
addition to the peasant class using
only wooden shoes, another smaller
rural class wearing cheap leather
shoes. The wooden shoes are made
from walnut and birch, the latter be-
ing the cheap ones and retailing at
20 to 30 cents a pair. Entirely wood-
en shoes are carved out of a solid
piece of wood. When the sole only is
used the split leather uppers are fas-
tened on with nails.

Story of a Photograph.
The following story of a young
lady living in the country who came
to London to be photographed is
vouched for by a well known Lon-
don photographer. After some days
the lady, Miss D., was informed the
photograph was not a success, and
another sitting was suggested.

This she agreed to, but again she
was informed that the photograph
was a failure. There was a third
sitting, in two days time she re-
ceived an urgent letter from the
photographer, asking her to come up
to his studio and to bring a friend,
with her. Miss D. went, accompa-
nied by her mother, and was shown
the amazing results of the three sit-
tings.

The pictures of the girl herself
were quite good, but in each plate,
there was to be seen standing be-
hind her the figure of a man holding
a dagger in his uplifted hand. The
features, though faint, were clearly
discernible, and Miss D. recognized
them as those of her fiancée, an offi-
cer in the Indian army. The effect of
this experience was so great that af-
ter a few days she wrote out to In-
dia, breaking off the engagement.



Queen With Few Gems.
The new Queen of Norway is not
very well equipped with jewels—
that is, for a Queen. As the young-
est of three sisters, her share of
pretty things was naturally smaller
than those of the other two. The
most imposing ornament of which
she can boast is a diamond necklace
left her by her grandmother, the old
Duchess of Inverness.

A condition attached to the leg-
acy was that on no account should it
pass into her possession until her
wedding day. It is said that when
at last she was permitted to clasp it
about her neck she said coquettishly
to her husband that he must not
take too much credit to himself as
her bridegroom, for she felt she must
"make some sacrifice" to gain pos-
session of her grandmother's legacy."

The Name Porcelain.
In the natural progress of nation
and the development of trade, porce-
lain was brought from China to Eu-
rope, and various legends were cur-
rent as to its origin. Magic prop-
erties were attributed to it, as, for in-
stance, that a porcelain cup would
immediately burst if poison were
poured into it. It was said to be com-
posed of plaster, eggs, the shells of
"marine locusts" and the like, and
this suggests the origin of the word
porcelain. The Portuguese word por-
celaine means "little pig," and a cer-
tain shell, being shaped like a hog's
back, was named porcelaine. This
shell was used to some extent in the
arts by being carved into canoes
and personal ornaments. These be-
came porcelain wares, and when the
new production became known, its
likeness to the shell work was re-
cognized. The new material thus ac-
quired the French name porcelaine,
or, in English, porcelain.

In the British museum are books
written on oyster shells, bricks, tiles,
shoes, ivory, lead, iron, copper,
boreskin, wood and palm leaves.

Siam was a cotton producing coun-
try 2,500 years ago.

Postal Officials Numerous.
According to the returns just is-
sued by the International Union,
Germany has more postal officials
than any other country in the world,
the total number amounting to 263,-
517. It must, however, be taken in-
to consideration that in Germany the
telegraph and telephone employees
are included in the total, while in
other countries they to a certain ex-
tent put in a separate list. The
United States comes second with a
total of 251,515. Great Britain oc-
cupies the third place with 192,454.
All the remaining countries have
each fewer than 100,000. The small-
est of all postal administrations is
that of the Turkey islands, which
consists of one solitary official.—Ex-
change.

Artificial ice is being manufactured
in Athens with machinery shipped
to Greece from Western Pennsyl-
vania.

Boston & Maine R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
In Effect June 25, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.20, 5.16, 6.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.48, 1.58, 2.21, 3.00, 5.00, 6.35, 7.28 p. m., Sunday, 3.20, 5.16, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, 11.35 a. m., 2.25, 3.22, 8.50, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 8.30 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55, 11.11 a. m., 3.07 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.11 a. m., 2.48, 3.07, 3.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.11 a. m., 2.48, 3.07, 3.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.48, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sunday 8.30, 9.30, 10.48 a. m., 1.25, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.30, 7.55, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.58, 2.21, 5.09, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 5.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—5.55, 7.30, 8.50, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 1.49, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday, 4.00, 8.20, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.20, 3.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.35, 6.00, 8.00 p. m. Sunday 1.20, 3.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 5.45, 8.00 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, 1.53, 3.52, 6.21, 8.17 p. m. Sunday 5.18, 6.06, 8.17 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38, 10.42 a. m., 2.21 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.22, 9.47 a. m., 12.58, 5.34 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—9.35, 7.34, 8.15, 10.00, 10.08 a. m., 1.11, 5.48 p. m. Sunday, 12.30, 4.12 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.55, 8.36, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 1.50, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.47, 9.22, 10.06, 11.50 a. m., 2.21, 4.26, 4.59, 6.16, 7.24 p. m. Sunday 6.14, 10.06 a. m., 12.03, 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—7.52, 9.28, 10.11, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 6.19, 10.12 a. m., 12.00, 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—7.59, 9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.35, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.21, 10.18 a. m., 12.15, 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following station for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7.32, 8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m. Sunday, 5.20 p. m.

Greenland Village—7.40, 8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m. Sunday, 5.20 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—7.52, 9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m. Sunday 5.42 p. m.

Epping—8.05, 9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m. Sunday, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond—8.17, 9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.14 p. m.

Returning leave, Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 2.50, 3.30 p. m. Sunday, 7.25 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 3.20 p. m. Sunday, 8.10 a. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 3.56, 5.02 p. m. Sunday, 8.55 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 4.05, 5.15 p. m. Sunday, 9.07 a. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 4.24, 5.55 p. m. Sunday.

Trains connect at Rockingham 9.37 a. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 4.18, 6.08 p. m. Sunday, 9.41 a. m.

Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Monday only.
*Saturday only.

*Via Dover and Western Division
*North Hampton only.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points in the United States and Canada.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.
R. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

In Effect Sunday, June 24, 1906

Main Line

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for Lang's Corner (Wallis Sands and North Rye Beach), Cable Road (Jenness Beach), Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Amesbury, Newburyport, Haverhill and points south and west at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35 a. m. and half hourly until 9.05 p. m. Saturdays only 9.35 p. m., Wednesdays and Saturdays only 10.05 p. m., and 11.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.35 a. m. For North Hampton at 6.35 a. m. For Rye Beach P. O. only at 6.45 a. m. For Little Boars Head only at 10.05 p. m. Sundays only 7.35 a. m. for Little Boars Head and North Hampton. The 5.35 a. m., 7.05, 9.05, 9.35, 11.35 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 2.25, 4.05, 6.35, 9.05 p. m. cars make close connections for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at 8.05 a. m., 9.05, 9.35, 10.05, 10.35 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Saturdays only 10.35 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays only 11.05 p. m. Thursdays and Sundays only at 12.05 a. m.

Leave Hampton Beach 20 minutes earlier than above times.

Leave Cable Road 7.10 a. m. Leave Rye Beach P. O. 7.25 a. m. Leave Little Boars Head 10.55 p. m., except Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) at 7.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 a. m. and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05. Cars leaving Market Square hourly from 6.35 a. m. to 10.35 p. m. connect for Exeter. Via Middle Street only, 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Market Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) at 7.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 a. m. and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05 p. m.

Cars via Islington street arrive at and leave B. & M. Station, corner Deer and Vaughan streets, 16 minutes later than Market Square.

Cars via Market street arrive at and leave B. & M. Station, corner Deer and Vaughan streets, 4 minutes later than Market Square.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

*Makes no connection beyond Hampton.

*Omitted holidays.

*Runs to North Beach Wednesdays and Saturdays.

*Omitted Sundays.

City Office No. 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone call—223.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—5.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 1.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

Approved: W. W. MEAD,
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TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover and York St. Ry.

In effect Thursday, June 28, 1906

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connect with cars:

For Elliot and Dover—6.55, 7.55, 8.55, 9.25 a. m., and half hourly until 7.55 p. m., then 8.55, 9.55 and 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

* For Kennard's Corner only.

For South Berwick and York Beach via Rosemary—6.55, 7.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half-hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half-hourly until 7.25 p. m., then 8.25 and 9.25 p. m. Sundays—first trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—6.05, 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Elliot and Kittery—6.05, 7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 9.30 a. m., continuing to leave five minutes and thirty minutes past the hour until 8.05 p. m., then 9.05 and 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Note—Cars between Dover and Portsmouth, leaving on the half hour, run through without change. Cars leaving Dover five minutes past the hour and Badger's Island on the hour make connections by changing cars at Rosemary Junction.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Elliot, Portsmouth, Kittery, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Note—Passengers for York change cars at South Berwick Junction. Passengers for Elliot, Portsmouth and Kittery change cars at South Berwick Junction and Rosemary Junction.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover, South Berwick (also Portsmouth and Elliot via Rosemary)—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 9.30 p. m., 10.30 p. m. to South Berwick car barn only. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Kittery Point and Kittery, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.20, 7.00 a. m., and half-hourly until 9.00 p. m., 10.00 p. m. to Kittery Point only. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point, Kittery:

For Portsmouth—6.00, 6.30 a. m., and half-hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Junction, Elliot:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.30, 7.20, 8.30, 9.30, 9.55 a. m., continuing to leave thirty minutes and fifty-five minutes past the hour until 8.30 p. m., then 9.30 and 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—8.20, 11.15 a. m., 12.45, 3.15, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.45, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.25, 4.25, 5.50 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—6.55, 9.58, 12.11 a. m., 1.20, 4.15, 5.55 p. m.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

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A Tangled Family

By ELAINE JAYNES

The remarriage of Mrs. Vanstone, after a long widowhood, was the popular gossip of the season, yet no one could solve the problem and no one seemed entirely satisfied except the new husband. The Vanstone relations were exact, the servants sulky, and the widow's son and daughter, Charley and Millie, just of age, imagined their prospects bright.

"Oh, George, what shall I do?" said Mrs. Vanstone, which was the lady's new name—ready to cry.

"Don't mind 'em, my dear!" said her husband, with a grin, rolling laugh. "They're only children; they'll grow wiser as they grow older."

But the squire's determined good humor aggravated his stepchildren more than any amount of positive opposition would have done, and they made no effort to conceal their feelings.

"I never, never can call that man father," said Millie.

"My dear, he doesn't want you to," said Mrs. Vanstone.

"I can't endure the sight of him!" roared Millie. "And Charley says exactly the same thing."

"Charley is a disobedient, ungrateful son," sobbed Mrs. Vanstone.

But here Mrs. Vanstone herself came to the rescue.

"Young people," said she, "I don't object to your making yourselves as miserable as you like, but you mustn't torment your mother. I'll have none of this."

Millie lost no time in carrying this revolutionary speech straight to her brother.

"Very well," said Charley, coolly; "we'll accept the challenge."

"I'll not submit to his tyranny," said Millie. "I've got a plan."

"So have I," said Charley. "Lots of 'em; only they don't seem to work when I try to put them into practice."

"I've been writing to Louise Vane," said Millie.

"It seems to me as if I had heard the name before, now that you mention it," said Charley, rumpling up his brown, curly hair. "But why should you write to her?—and what has she to do with our affairs?"

"She sympathizes so thoroughly with me," said Millie. "She considers second marriages as sinful, as I do. And she has asked me to come to her and stay as long as I please. There is a nice hotel in the village, Charley; and her father is very hospitable. And there is a fine supply of shooting, Louise writes, and plenty of agreeable society."

"Not a bad idea," said Charley, reflectively.

Louise Vane received her former schoolmate with effusion.

Her father, a stately, middle-aged, gentleman, spoke a few kindly words of welcome.

"Oh, dear!" said Millie, when she was alone with her friend. "I do hope we shall not disturb Mr. Vane."

"Nothing disturbs papa," said Louise. "He will never think of noticing such chicanes as we are. Every old maid and widow in the village has tried to marry him ever since poor mamma died."

"How dare they?" said indignant Millie. "I think the legislature ought to pass a law against second marriages. They are wicked, sinful, an outrage on civilization!"

"Of course they are," said Louise. "But don't worry, darling. Remember that you are with me now."

Three months of happiness at Vane lodge followed. Millie and Louise read their favorite authors together, and worked hideous screens and impossible portieres in crevices.

But one day Mr. Vane called his daughter into his study, with a serious face, and when she came out she was drowned in tears, and fled straightway to the haven of her dearest friend's room.

"Darling!" cried Millie, "what is the matter? Tell me, I beseech you."

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
AUGUST 2.

SUN RISES..... 5:37 MOON SETS..... 10:25 A. M.
SUN SETS..... 7:03 FULL MOON..... 19:10 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY..... 13:26

Full Moon, August 4th, 5h. 37m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, August 11th, 9h. 48m., evening, E.
New Moon, August 18th, 5h. 28m., evening, W.
First Quarter, August 25th, 7h. 42m., evening, W.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 2 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered eighty-two degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

The police manage to keep fairly busy.

Hampton Beach is having a busy season.

Some of the September magazines are out.

Baseball should take a boom in this city.

Cricket is again being talked up in this city.

Reports are favorable for a good year crop.

There have been many real estate auctions of late.

We have had many electrical storms this year.

Portsmouth's tug-of-war teams are again at the front.

The city council has not been especially busy of late.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

York Harbor people say that they break records every year.

Green Acre has presented some unusual attractions this year.

Street sprinklers have been little missed in this city thus far.

George Primrose is said to have a better show than ever before.

The August number of The North-ern has made its appearance.

Baseball arouses more local interest this year than ever before.

Mark down sale of hats at Mrs. B. F. Lombard's, 11 Vaughan street.

The Rye resorts are entertaining great numbers of visitors this year.

New Castle's famous hostelry has furnished much news this Summer.

George Primrose with his great minstrel show will visit us next week.

Blue serge still holds its place as a popular fabric for masculine Summer apparel.

The old buildings at the corner of Porter and Fleet streets are disappearing.

A great many more bicycles have been sold in Portsmouth this year than last.

These are busy days for the man who caters to the wants of the Summer visitors.

Everything in millinery being sold now, at mark down prices at Mrs. B. F. Lombard's.

Will denatured alcohol succeed gasoline as automobile and motor boat fuel next year?

Rockingham Park is less talked about than it was, but it is likely to again be a storm center.

The tennis tournament at the Wentworth is attracting attention throughout the country.

Brewster's Illustrated Souvenir of the Isles of Shoals. Price reduced to 15 cents. Hoyt and Dow.

The resort known as New Hampshire's Coney Island has become an important Summer political camp.

Hats at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$2.00, all marked down to 47 cents at Mrs. B. F. Lombard's.

Coast resorts may have suffered, as the dispatches say, but certainly not the resorts in the vicinity of Portsmouth.

The current number of one of the leading magazines has a beautiful illustration, representing a moonlight scene on the ocean off Portsmouth.

Woodbury M. Wingate, at one time manager of the Haven cafe in this city and now manager of the Great Northern Hotel at Millinocket, Me., will on Sept. 1 assume charge of a large hotel in Bermuda.

Robert L. Ellery has leased the Buckminster house, which he lately purchased for a residence, to Miss Mary Lane, who will make it a first class boarding house. The change will take place Sept. 1. Mr. and Mrs. Ellery will go to Taunton, Mass., where he will engage in business.

ALLEN-HECTOR

Macedonia Allen and Cora Hector, both of Portsmouth, were recently married by Rev. W. H. McLean.

SHE PROTESTED

Mrs. Ricker Paid Her Taxes But Made An Objection

Mrs. Marilla M. Ricker, the noted lawyer and woman suffragist, called at the office of Tax Collector Harry Morrison on Wednesday afternoon and paid her taxes for the year 1906, says a dispatch from Dover, and in doing so filed the following protest:

"Taxation without representation is tyranny. I hereby protest against the injustice of being compelled to pay taxes without having a vote to protect my property interests."

Mrs. Ricker does not complain of the amount of taxes assessed against her, but does object strongly to being deprived of the right to vote and to have a voice in all matters pertaining to the management of the city's affairs and the expenditure of the city's money; a part of which she is obliged to contribute.

WEEKLY PLAYOUT

Of the Handtub Franklin Pierce on Hanover Street

The regular weekly playout by the crew of the Franklin Pierce was held at the Hanover street reservoir on Wednesday evening and the machine worked out to 130 feet, just one foot shy of the distance covered by the stream thrown on Pleasant street last Friday night.

More men are wanted on the brakes to do the work of which the officers are satisfied the Pierce is capable. A week from tomorrow (Friday) night, the company will have a social and spread and it is hoped that the feet will be attractive enough to bring out some of the heavyweights, and to induce them to work out on the brakes.

PORTSMOUTH EAGLES

Will Enjoy the Various Events at Worcester This Week

John Webb, James Donlan, Edward Lamonde, Andrew Barrett, Daniel Murphy, Jeremiah Conbig, Michael Lynch and Albert C. Reed of Merced Aerle, Fraternal Order of Eagles, of this city, left today (Thursday) for Worcester, where the national convention and field day of the order will take place.

Thousands of Eagles will attend from Maine to California and there is no doubt that the bustling Bay State city will put up all that is needed for a good time.

AT THE NAVY YARD

William G. Brown, a former master shipfitter at the yard, called on friends at the station on Wednesday.

A complimentary hop was given by the officers of the Eagle in the ordnance building on Wednesday evening, which was attended by a large gathering of navy yard people and several guests from Portsmouth, who made the trip to and from the yard in special boats. The party from Portsmouth returned at midnight, after a most enjoyable evening. Refreshments were served and music was rendered by the naval orchestra.

The gunboat Eagle and the coal barges are expected soon to go into the dry dock.

The crew of the Eagle is talking of holding another outing near Portsmouth.

The old dredge Bothfield was moved farther shoreward on Wednesday afternoon, so that the tide will leave her now. The chains under the dredge were tightened, the pontoons pumped out and the dredge thus raised and her depth lessened.

A large load of stone for the quay wall arrived on Wednesday afternoon from Cape Ann.

The collier Nero, ashore at Block Island, had a cargo of 4000 tons of coal from Newport News for the fleet of Rear Admiral Evans, now at Newport. She was to have accompanied it around the cape to Rockport, Mass., later.

Chester Boulter is enjoying a short vacation from his duties here.

The famous goat "Rags", on the Eagle, always accustomed to make his daily trips about the yard, has been classed and restricted to the ship and compelled to stick closer to his shipmates. Some of the crew are satisfied that "Rags" will never pipe down, however.

The Eagle baseball club was defeated by a score of seven to one in a game with the Farragut House nine, on Wednesday. Griffin and

GOING AWAY TIME!

It's Vacation Time—and incidentally—KODAK TIME. It's daylight all the way with a KODAK—no dark-room bugbear for you to face. Load, unload, develop and print—all in daylight.

THE NEW KODAKS ARE HERE
All Sizes! \$5.00 to \$35.00 All Models!
Brownies \$1.00 to \$9.00

H. P. Montgomery,
6 Pleasant Street,
THE KODAK STORE

Nauman were the battery for the sailors and though they did excellent work there was no chance to win from the strong team of good players representing The Farragut.

Electrician Gustavson has reported for duty on the U. S. S. Eagle, to which ship he was recently ordered.

A new wardrobe cook, Mura, ordered from the Newport training station, has reported for duty on the U. S. S. Eagle.

Chief Machinist's Mate Miller of the U. S. S. Eagle will shortly retire on the expiration of his term of enlistment and return to his home in Saginaw, Mich.

Comdr. W. R. M. Field, retired, who has been visiting his family in Portsmouth, returned to Baltimore today (Thursday). He was accompanied by Mrs. Field.

Barracks and preparation quarters for the marine corps are now under construction at New London, Conn., and that place will hereafter be the principal training station for marines, especially those who are to be assigned to sea duty. The training school for newly commissioned marine officers is to be removed from Annapolis. As the marine officers outrank the midshipmen and have to be shown the deference due superior officers, ill-feeling has resulted from the close association of the past. Moving the marine school will, it is believed, lessen the friction.

Comdr. S. H. Leonard, retired, has become court martial officer at Boston navy yard. He will also act as curator of the naval museum and agent of the labor board.

Two prisoners from League Island were sent to the Southern today (Thursday).

The work was started today (Thursday) of removing some of the machinery from the old store shed of the steam engineering department to the new shop on Seavey's Island. The first piece to be taken was the planer, the largest machine of its kind in this vicinity, of which the table alone weighs twenty-eight tons. The machinery in this shed was very costly in its day and although it has not been used since the Civil War, it is in good condition.

The dredger on the quay wall was towed across the river today (Thursday) for some slight repairs to the machinery.

Rumor has it that the U. S. S. Custer, now building at the Bath Iron works, will be sent here for fittings and to be put in commission.

The collier Leonidas has sailed from Monte Christi for this yard, where she will be repaired.

Clerks at Bremerton yard, now report for work at eight o'clock on Saturday, instead of nine, during the months of July, August and September.

MUST NOW BE APPROVED

All bills of the water department, formerly paid from the office of the water board, are now required to be approved by the commissioners and payment is made from the office of the city treasurer.

RECENT BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Isaac W. Parsons of Maplewood avenue, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Rand of Satter street, a son; to Mr. and Mrs. George M. Gillen of Satter street, a daughter.

Sugden Brothers begin work on this city, who are to build the new Masonic Temple in Dover, began the preliminary work on Wednesday.

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TUG-OF-WAR MEN

Will Make A Final Effort To Reach Agreement This Afternoon

The representatives of the Frank Jones Brewing Company and Portsmouth Brewing Company tug-of-war teams met at The Herald office on Wednesday evening to arrange for the coming match.

Another meeting will be held at this office this afternoon at 5.30 o'clock, when definite arrangements will be completed.

The fifty dollars deposit from the Frank Jones Brewing Company was made with the sporting editor of The Herald yesterday forenoon to cover the fifty dollars deposited here on Tuesday evening by the representatives of the Portsmouth Brewing Company team.

ON THE DIAMOND

York Beach has cancelled the game scheduled for Saturday in this city. Manager Smith having decided to go to Bliddeford. This is a great disappointment to the manager of the Portsmouth team and to the fans of this city, who had been looking forward to a good game this week. It may be difficult now for Portsmouth to secure a game.

Bunker, formerly of the Marine team, who has been umpiring at York Beach, is about the best man with the indicator lately seen hereabouts. He knows the game thoroughly and is firm and impartial in his decisions.

The Kittery team will play at Milton on Saturday.

Clyde McDuffee of Dartmouth, who was at Old Orchard earlier in the season, is now pitching for the team of his home city, Rochester, in the Strafford County League.

It may be taken as a certainty that the Kittery team will not again this season play as ragged a game as it did last Saturday.

The defeat of the York Beach team by South Berwick on Tuesday was a surprise. The supporters of the York team are confident that South Berwick cannot do it again.

Norwood Gibson, the former college pitcher of the Boston Americans, has been released by the Lancaster club of the outlaw league and is now out of a job.

Since Schindler, Adams and Connolly joined the York Beach team, it has been strengthened fifty percent.

With a good pitcher, the Portsmouth team as at present made up is a hard one to beat.

The South Berwick team looks good and might give Portsmouth a fast game.

Becke may pitch for Portsmouth in the final games of the season.

Last Saturday's errorless game has boosted the stock of the Portsmouth team. It showed what the boys can do under proper conditions.

ITALIAN FELL OVERBOARD

And Was Saved From Watery Grave By Means of A Lasso

At midnight on Tuesday, there was a considerable breeze of excitement at the dock of the Publishers' Paper Company, where a crew is employed day and night unloading the cargo of pulpwood from the steamer Amethyst.

One of the Italians engaged in the work fell overboard from a brow leading from the ship to the dock and it was with great difficulty that he was rescued by other workmen. They had to lasso him while in the water, as they could reach him no other way, he being between the dock and the ship.

A number of his fellow countrymen, instead of hurrying to assist him, set up a cry and began waving their hands and making all sorts of gestures. They finally became calm as they saw their comrade pulled to the wharf by the other men, who went to the assistance of the Italian barely in time.

WENT ACROSS THE BRIDGE

Henry Scannell, assistant superintendent of the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine railroad, and D. A. Smith, mechanic, were here on Wednesday and made a trip across the Portsmouth and Kittery bridge and back on foot. They returned to Boston on the evening train.

MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE
SALE OF MEN'S

FANCY SUITS.

This is the season of the year we take for clearing our counters of Men's Summer Suits.

We want no carried over stock. We believe these prices will tempt you to call at once.

\$10.00 Suits now	\$ 7.75
12.50 " "	9.75
15.00 " "	11.75
18.50 " "	13.75
20.00 " "	16.50
25.00 " "	19.75

This includes the well known make of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Fine Clothes.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.,
CLOTHIERS.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE
OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.

Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices

Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.

A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.

The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Every thing in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,
3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

121-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection

IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

Eldredge's Pilsener Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.

Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.

Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portsburger Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.

Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)

Ales, Lager and Porter by the 1/4 keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woollens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place.

22 Daniel St. L. D. Britton's Express Office Portsmouth

GOODALL & TOLMAN,

General Machinists.

Lawn Mowers, Knives, Saws, Scissors, Etc., Sharp-ened. Auto, Motor and Steamboat Work. Electric Nickel Plating. Second Hand Lawn Mowers for Sale. Telephone No. 442.

76° Gasoline

IN ANY QUANTITY.

A. P. Wendell & Co.

2 Market Street.